POWERHOUSE

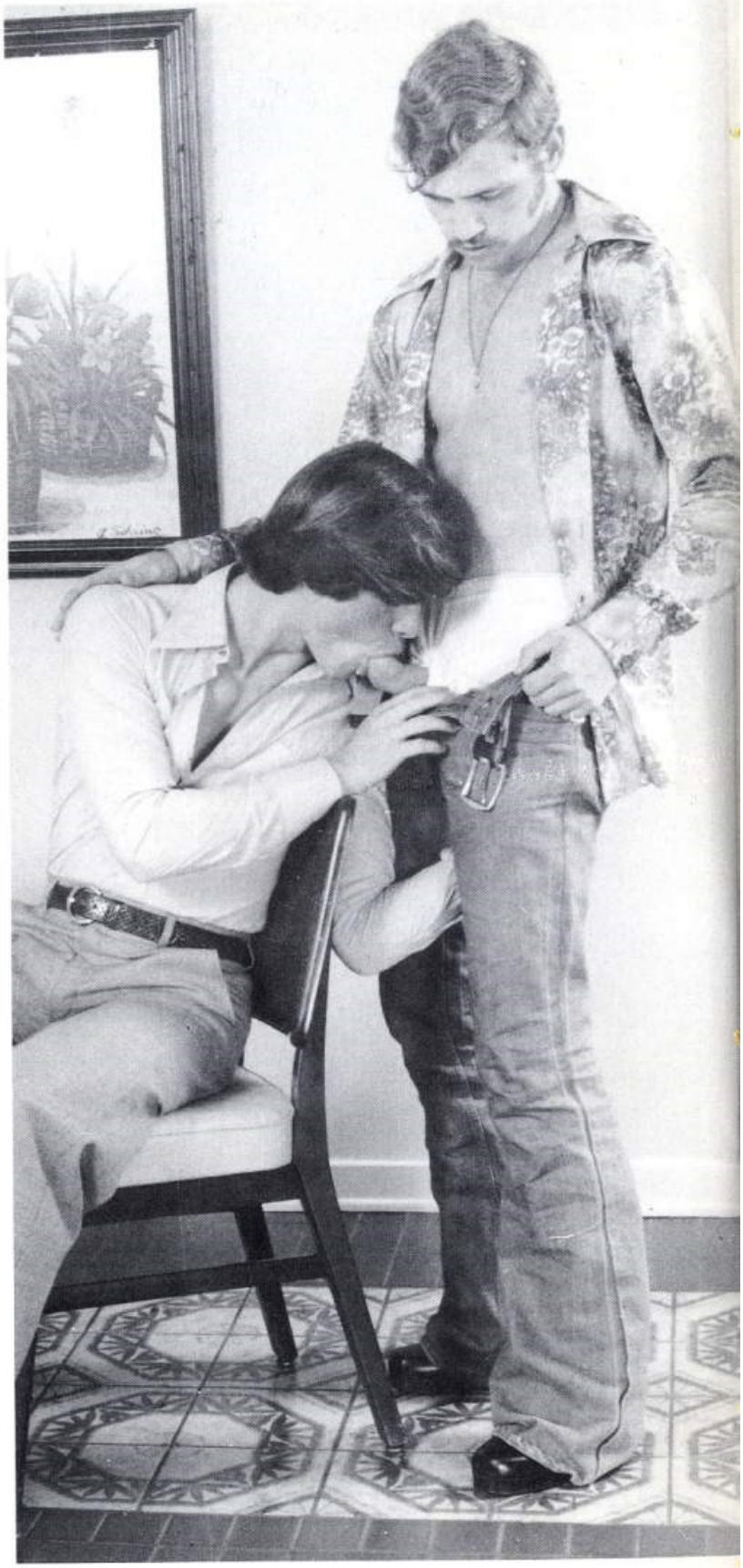
$15.00

SPECIAL #1

ADULTS ONLY

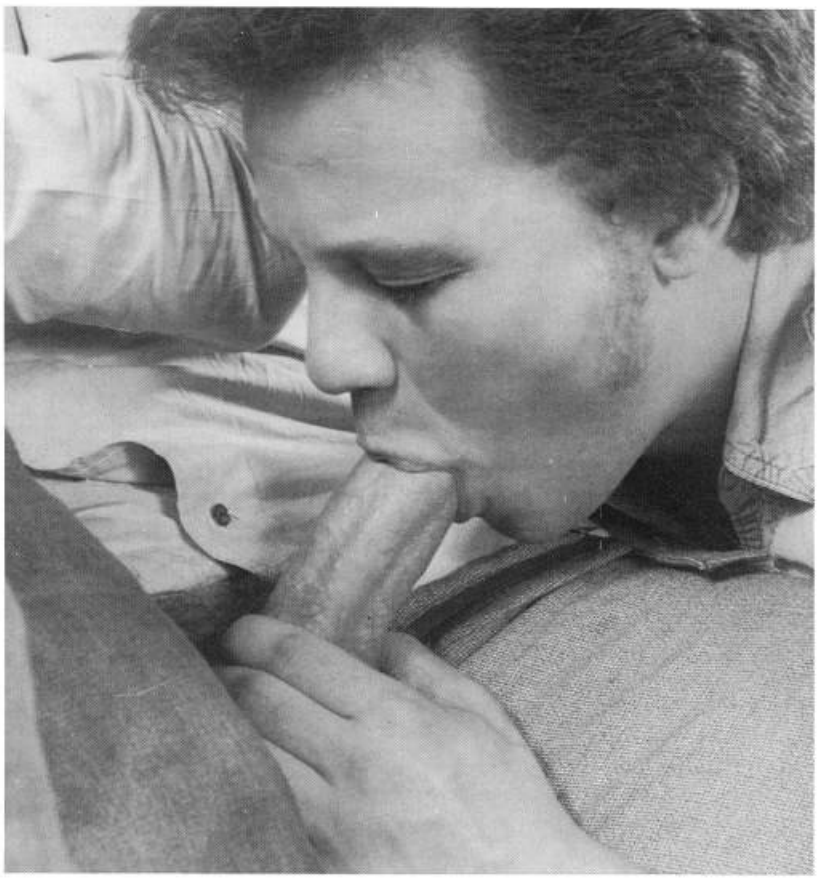
FRANK

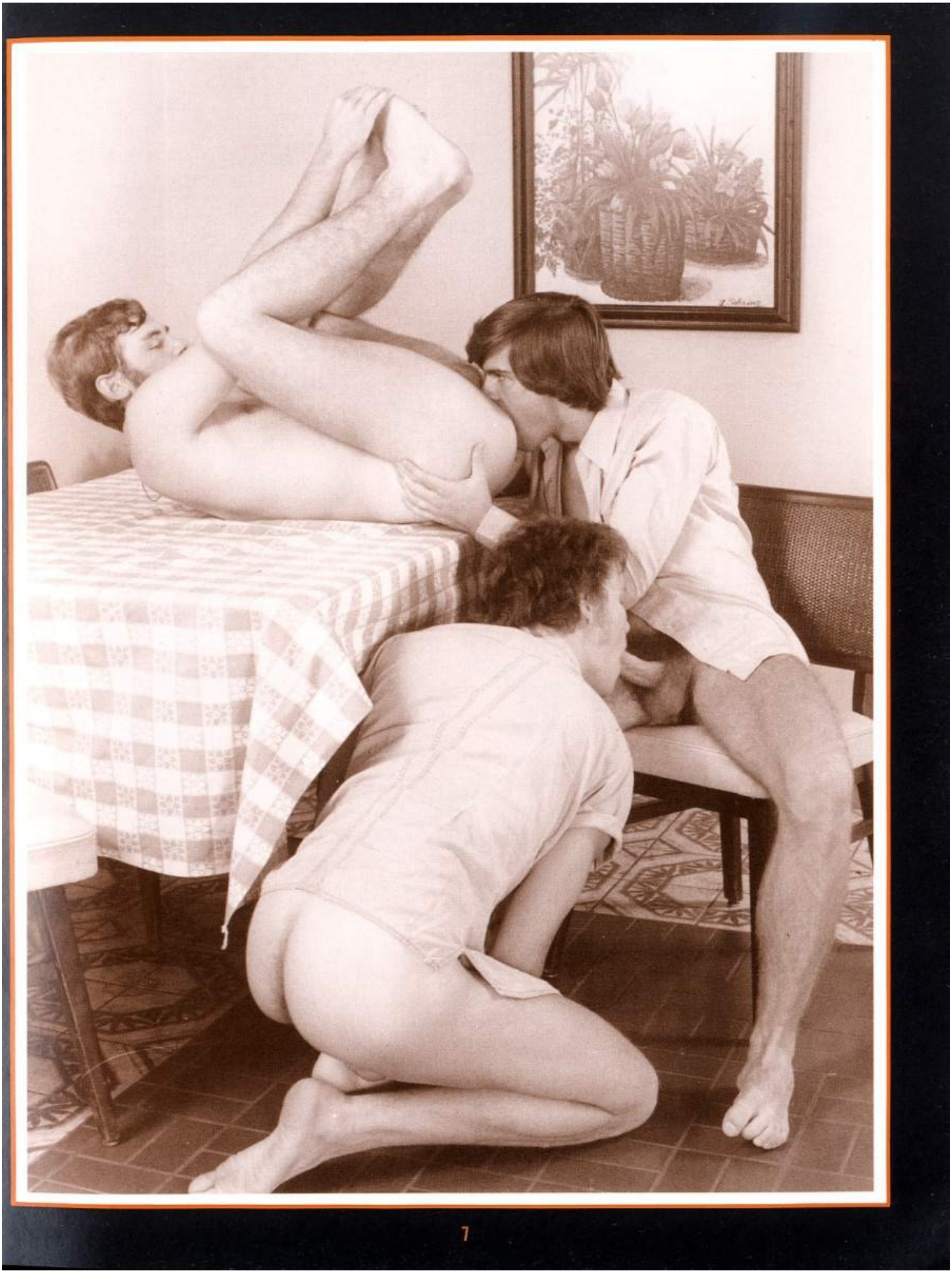
*It was almost as if Frank's whole world had . . . changed . . . almost overnight . . . things he only dreamed of before . . . he now . . . did . . . **did** to the fullest . . . the fullest he **could** . . . and . . . with . . . anyone . . . **everyone** . . . who would give him the chance . . . the chance to hotly throat . . . to force his tight cheeks over . . . to work until that final . . . hot . . . **gush** . . . when he could . . . as much as he could . . . with everyone he could . . . anyone . . . he . . . could . . . **anyone** . . .*



PAUL & RON

The two young guys had heard Frank's roommate . . . talking . . . saying . . . how Frank . . . liked . . . wanted . . . did . . . **things** . . . things that they had only heard whispered about . . . in alleys . . . or . . . from a couple of the other guys in the frat house . . . but . . . that they . . . themselves . . . had . . . **never** done . . . never even **thought** of doing . . . with . . . another . . . **guy** . . . until . . . maybe . . . **now** . . . when they . . . the two of them . . . the two buddies . . . the two best friends . . . the two roommates . . . were going to be alone . . . **alone** . . . in the frat house . . . for the weekend . . . the **whole** weekend . . . with no one . . . **no one** . . . there . . . but . . . the two of them . . . and . . . Frank . . . **Frank** . . . **alone** . . . that night . . .

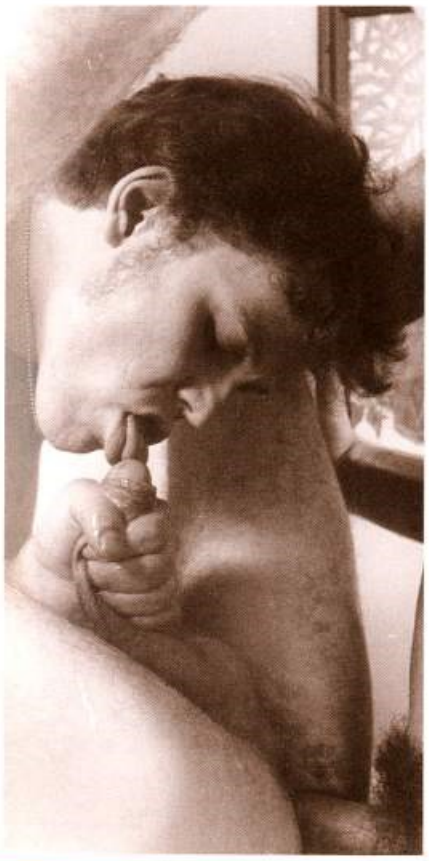




Both of them knew . . . **knew** . . . what they wanted . . . boldly they walked into the dining room . . . where Frank was eating . . . barely a word of greeting . . . Ron stroked his rapidly stiffening crotch . . . Paul only sighed a soft . . . grunt . . . as . . . pressed his man-tool against Frank's shoulder . . . the two of them . . . the roommates . . . didn't . . . **couldn't** . . . look . . . **look** . . . at each other . . . **each other** . . . they . . . the two of them . . . could only give in . . . totally . . . completely . . . to their . . . own . . . hot . . . needs . . . Ron . . . slowly . . . unzipped . . . pulling it out . . . that huge man-tool . . . that stiff maleness . . . pressing it against Frank's lips . . . ordering . . . **demanding** . . . so . . . completely . . . totally . . . that even he . . . himself . . . was . . . amazed . . . at his own aching need . . . the huge thing sprang out . . . with a life of its own . . . right into Frank's face . . . and . . . further . . . deep . . . deep into his . . . hot . . . ready . . . willing . . . sucking . . . **throat** . . . Paul . . . at the sight of his friend . . . buddy . . . roommate . . . doing . . . **that** . . . forcing Frank to do it . . . to him . . . to **him** . . . was more than the trembling young blond could take . . . quickly . . . **quickly** . . . he pulled out his own . . . hard . . . hot . . . throbbing maleness . . . and . . . worked it in his gripping fist . . . while . . . his other hand . . . as if he had no control over it . . . before he could stop it . . . was clutching Frank's standing-up-straight levi-clad crotch . . . Frank grunted . . . unzipped . . . moaned . . . Paul fell to his knees . . . unable to stop himself . . . not **really** wanting to stop . . . needing to go on and . . . do . . . it . . . all . . . **all** the way . . . Frank grabbed Paul by the back of the head . . . forcing him to go . . . further . . . his lips . . . touched . . . the rigid, throbbing head . . . he opened his mouth to . . . say . . . **no** . . . noooo . . . **but** . . . with a hard . . . quick . . . **thrust** . . . Frank buried his stiff man-tool all the way . . . **all** the **way** . . . in that . . . waiting . . . mouth . . .

Ron . . . looked . . . **saw** . . . what his . . . roommate . . . **friend** . . . was doing . . . **doing** to Frank . . . he couldn't tear his eyes away . . . his own already stiff tool . . . hot and hard . . . throbbed . . . even . . . **hotter** . . . **hotter** . . . he couldn't . . . **couldn't** . . . stop it . . . that . . . feeling . . . that **hot** feeling . . . from watching Paul take that hard, huge male tool in his . . . throat . . . **all the way** . . . in his . . . **throat** . . . that . . . was . . . the **exact** . . . moment . . . when he first felt the pressure . . . that probing finger pushing its way between his tight ass cheeks . . . deeper . . . **deeper** . . . thrusting . . . hard . . . harder . . . **finding** . . . all Ron could do was moan and . . . let . . . it . . . happen . . . **and** . . . beg . . . **plead** . . . with Frank . . . to keep ramming his finger in there . . . deep in there where nothing had gone before

But . . . Frank wanted . . . more . . . Ron gasped . . . the first feel . . . the first touch . . . **man meat** . . . pressing . . . entering . . . going in . . . all the way . . . **all the way** . . . deep . . . **deeper** . . . and . . . Ron . . . **loved** . . . it . . . begged for it . . . pleaded for it . . . as . . . Paul . . . his friend Paul . . . could only look at what was happening . . . his own throat . . . sunk . . . deeply . . . over Frank's huge tool . . . Paul's own tool . . . screaming still in his fist . . . needed . . . wanted . . . **satisfaction** . . . Paul shook with lust . . . he looked into Ron's face . . . pained with hot . . . thrusting . . . **pleasure** . . . his mouth open . . . his . . . **mouth** . . . **open** . . . Paul couldn't wait . . . he jumped to his feet . . . aiming his drooling tool at that open mouth . . . and . . . plunged . . . in . . . **all** the **way** . . .

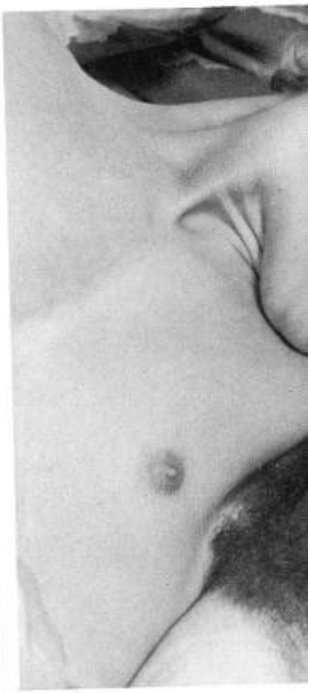


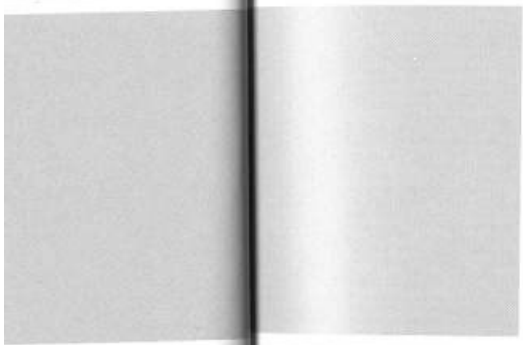
Ron gulped down his friend's hot rod . . . took Frank's hot rod . . . Ron . . . pushed against them . . . **both** . . . wanting . . . it all . . . all . . . **everything** . . . to happen to the three of them . . . wanted it . . . **then** . . . for . . . the three of them . . . **together** . . . young, firm, **male** bodies . . . pressed . . . hotly . . . together . . . urging . . . demanding . . . wanting . . . needing . . . that . . . one . . . final . . . release . . . **blast** . . . to bring them all crashing back to earth from the new . . . wild . . . exciting . . . hot . . . forbidden . . . heights that they had just reached . . . together . . . all of them . . . the three of them . . . at the same moment . . . same instant . . . now . . . close . . . **closer** . . . **together** . . . now . . . now . . . **now** . . . heat . . . **burning** . . . needs to . . . now . . . right now . . . **right** . . . **now** . . . and . . . the first scream of sex lust mixed with shattering . . . finally . . . **release** . . . release . . . release . . . **together** . . .

They . . . the three of them . . . could only lay there . . . still . . . very still . . . for a long time . . . panting . . . not daring to speak . . . not daring to . . . **look** . . . at **each other** . . . turning from each other . . . so as . . . not to have to look . . . not to have to see . . . **see** each other . . . Frank was the first to finally pull himself up and out of the tangle of the three bodies . . . he stood only a moment looking . . . finally . . . at the two young guys . . . the two friends . . . the two roommates . . . the ones he had . . . just . . . only a few minutes ago . . . done all the things he'd been longing to do for so long . . . but . . . had only ever done before . . . once . . . **once** . . . with his roommate . . . he knew . . . **knew** . . . this time would not be the last time . . . no . . . not the last time . . . **not at all** . . . as Frank slowly edged his way out of the room . . . the other two . . . paused . . . then . . . turned to each other . . . their eyes met . . . Paul reached out carefully and touched Paul . . . his voice was . . . low . . . hot . . . he whispered . . . "Again?" . . . Paul let his head fall back and moaned . . . "Oh . . . yes . . . **yes** . . . again . . . **again!**"

Frank was barely able to fall into bed . . . after almost ripping off his clothes . . . soon a dream image eased itself into his troubled brain . . . ***Neil*** *. . . the guy from across the hall . . . engaged . . . blond . . . handsome . . .* ***straight*** *. . . Frank's man-rod stiffened at just the thought of Neil's voice . . . only half understood . . . saying . . . something . . . about being* ***horny*** *. . . about being left by the girl he was engaged to marry . . . being left after their date . . . full of hot lust-filled need . . . that wanted . . . a shattering final spurt of hot, liquid lust . . .*

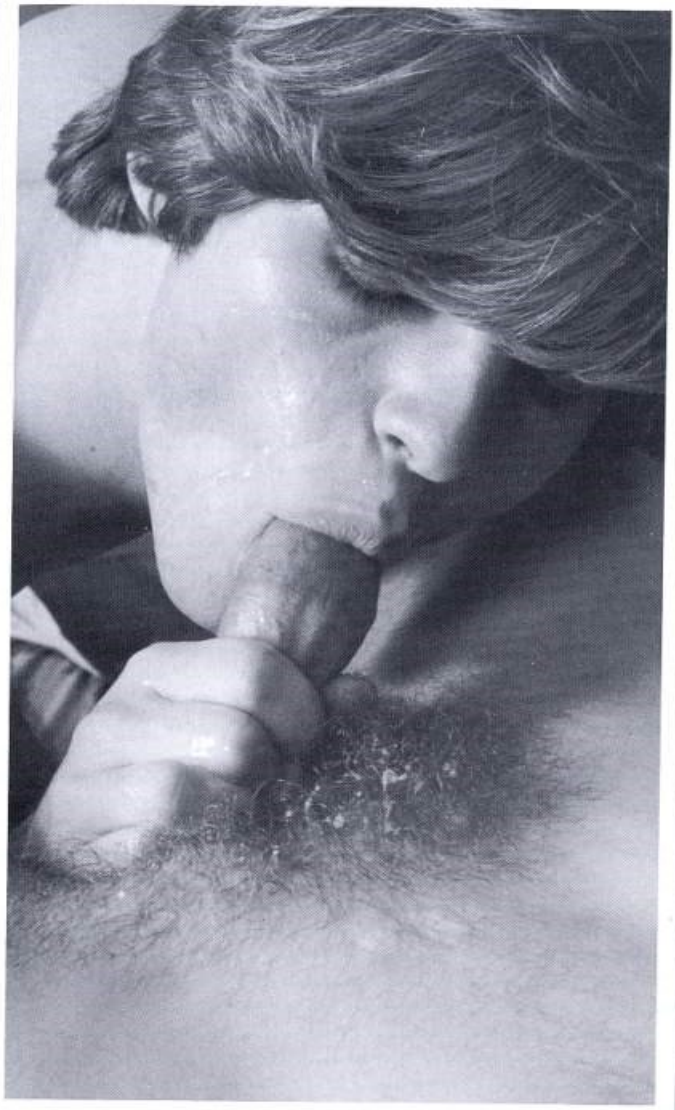
NEIL





Frank woke with a start . . . the hot wetness around his throbbing hot man-tool was much too rea
. . . that image of Neil . . . it too was real . . . **very real** . . . Neil was there . . . **right there** . . . i
his drunken state he had slipped into bed with Frank . . . that hot wetness was **Neil** . . . Neil'
warm, sucking mouth . . . Neil's **mouth** . . . down . . . deep . . . onto Frank's ready-to-explode
lust-fulled man-tool . . . Frank could only groan and thrust himself deeper and deeper into that ho
wetness . . . at the same time . . . caressing the handsome blond's body . . . finding . . . finall
. . . Neil's own hot, hard, upstanding maleness . . . quickly . . . **quickly** . . . Frank . . . took it a
. . . **all** . . . Neil grunted and . . . thrust . . . rammed it in as far as he could shove it . . .

Neil's voice was hot . . . low . . . definitely not a dream . . . but . . . **real** . . . as real as his bod
. . . as real as his huge man-thing in Frank's throat . . . that voice begged . . . **pleaded** . . . ask
ing Frank to take him . . . **completely** . . . Neil raised his firm, tight ass high in the air . . . gasp
ing . . . aching to be totally . . . **taken** . . . all the way . . . Frank's own stiffness urged him o
. . . and . . . he quickly thrust home in that upturned, tight, never-before-violated, hot lust-hol
. . . Neil screamed in pain . . . but . . . refused to let Frank stop . . . stop those long, deep, har
pounded thrusts into his young body . . . screamed . . . begged . . . **pleaded** . . . until his ow
impending explosion of hot, gushing, burning lust spewed forth from his own hot hardness . .
it happened . . . **happened** . . . for both of them . . . Neil let out a grunting gasp and fell bac
across the bed . . . Frank . . . his hand across that blond chest . . . tried to curl up against th
firm, muscular body . . . but . . . Neil only grunted something . . . unheard . . . almo
unspoken . . . low . . . mean . . . **mean** . . . and pushed the young man away from him . .
Frank started to speak . . . but . . . Neil shot him a cold glare . . . then . . . climbing out of be
. . . without another word . . . pulled on his rumpled clothes . . . still there in a heap on th
floor . . . where they had been torn off with the thrust . . . the hot, hard thrust of lust . . . h
gave Frank only one more glance . . . then . . . hung his head . . . and . . . left . . . slammin
the door . . .



DALE

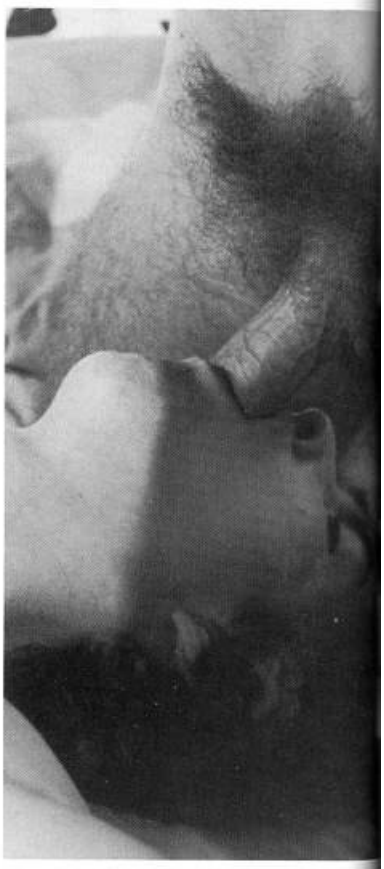
Frank lay on the floor of the study room in the frat house . . . he tried . . . ***tried*** *. . . to make something of the book on the floor in front of him . . . no use . . .* ***no use*** *. . . he let it slip away from his grip . . . all he could think of was his own hot need . . . a need that had only been intensified by Neil . . . and Paul . . . and Neil . . . and Ron . . . and* ***Neil*** *. . . Frank groaned and pressed his rapidly growing, hardening, stiffening maleness down deeper into his tight levis . . . trying . . .* ***trying*** *. . . to make that need . . . that hot, throbbing* ***need*** *. . . subside . . . now that he had his first taste of hot, spurting maleness . . . it was all he could think of . . . all he wanted to think of . . . all he* ***wanted*** *. . . but . . . he knew it was no use thinking of those three . . . Ron and Paul had discovered even more . . . pleasure . . . with themselves . . .* ***each other*** *. . . and Frank knew he wouldn't . . .* ***couldn't*** *. . . intrude on their private pleasure . . . as for Neil . . .* ***Neil*** *wouldn't even look him in the eye . . . avoided him until forced to speak . . . then it was quick . . . clipped . . .* ***abrupt*** *. . . and yet . . . Frank knew . . .* ***knew*** *. . . the way Neil looked at him . . . at the swelling mound in the crotch of his levis . . .* ***but*** *. . . knew just as well . . . it was* ***no use*** *. . . Neil would never again give himself over to that kind of* ***male*** *satisfaction . . .* ***never*** *. . .*

Frank . . . lost in his own thoughts . . . when the hand touched his thigh . . . Frank jumped . . . startled . . . he looked up . . . Dale was from another frat house . . . there were . . . rumors . . . about Dale . . . **wild rumors** that had secretly made Frank want to meet him . . . to try the things with Dale the other guys spoke of . . . but . . . had been afraid . . . now . . . here he was . . . Dale . . . kneeling next to him . . . very **late** at night . . . in the study room . . . on the **floor** . . . Dale pressed the startled boy back onto the floor . . . "Let me. . ." . . . that was all he said . . . **until** . . . he looked Frank straight in the eye . . . "They say things about you . . . **things** . . . things they say about **me** . . . **too**. . ." . . . without another word Dale plunged his mouth down over Frank's levi-clad man-tool . . . Frank bucked up to meet that hot, wet invasion . . . he thought to himself that everyone must be saying the same things about him . . . **Frank** . . . the same things about **both** of **them** . . . that thought was all Frank needed to toss caution to the wind . . . ripping open his zipper . . . pushing Dale away . . . but just for a second . . . the hot, trembling young guy pulled down his levis . . . exposing his hard, throbbing, lust-filled man-rod . . . Dale gasped . . . then . . . took it all the way down his . . . ready . . . willing . . . **throat** . . . Frank . . . just as quickly . . . unzipped Dale's pants . . . then . . . while pulling them all the way off . . . took that young stud's big man-rod deep in his own throat . . . then . . . that first pressure from a probing finger between Frank's tight, unused ass cheeks . . . Frank moaned . . . he'd dreamed about this happening to him . . . but it had never become a reality . . . until now . . . **now** . . . he thrust his butt high in the air and gasped out to Dale to drive his finger in all the way . . . all the **way** . . . to the hilt . . . right up the the **hilt** . . .

Frank groaned as that finger located its mark . . . it pressed deeper . . . **deeper** still . . . Dale's own big tool was hard . . . Frank grasped it in his fist . . . working it back and forth . . . at that the finger . . . already moving rapidly . . . started to assault Frank's unused . . . untried . . . **but** . . . ready . . . willing . . . firm, young tightness even . . . harder . . . faster . . . **faster** . . . Frank knew what was coming next . . . what he wanted . . . what he **had** to have . . . Dale knew too . . . the young guy from the next house raised himself over Frank's trembling, ready ass . . . and . . . clutching his hard man-tool . . . aimed . . . it . . . at . . . that . . . brown . . . puckering . . . place of dripping heat . . . and . . . **rammed home** . . . Frank gasped . . . pain and pleasure . . . a combination of both . . . wanting it to . . . **stop** . . . but . . . **never** . . . **end** . . . that . . . hot . . . burning . . . pleasure . . . that **pleasure** . . . Dale was gasping . . . his face close to Frank's . . . so close . . . lips almost touching . . . Frank grabbed him to pull him down in a long, hot kiss . . . but . . . Dale pulled back . . . pulled away . . . his voice small . . . murmuring, "No . . . not yet . . . too soon . . . you have so much . . . sooo much to learn . . . about . . . yourself . . . about the way to take a man . . . to please a man. . ." . . . then . . . still another long, deep, hard thrust seared itself into . . . deep inside . . . **deep** . . . in Frank's body . . .

Dale's hot . . . hard . . . throbbing . . . dripping . . . man-rod was only inches from Frank's face . . . the trembling young man slipped his lips around the quivering rod . . . Dale gasped and urged him on . . . . . Frank needed no urging . . . he wanted it . . . all the way . . . he took it . . . **all** the **way** . . . until Dale . . . lost in that thrusting heat . . . finally had to rip his screaming . . . demanding . . . steel-like rod . . . from the hot wetness . . . to keep it from . . . **gushing** . . . gushing forth in a hot shattering explosion of lust . . . **hot** . . . explosion . . . **lust** . . . man-juice . . . **man** . . . **hot** man . . . **lust juice** . . .

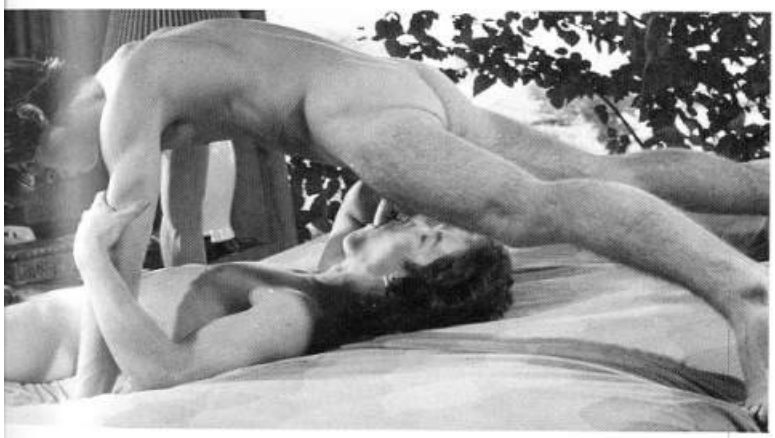
Every way . . . every **position** . . . Frank had ever thought of . . . heard of . . . **dreamed** of . . . they tried . . . they **did** . . . and . . . Frank wanted . . . it **all** . . . to do . . . to try . . . **all** . . . everything . . . **every way** . . . his intense heat was matched by Dale's . . . they . . . both of them . . . the two boys . . . again . . . and **again** . . . felt . . . had . . . experienced . . . racking . . . shattering . . . **blasts** . . . the male juice boiled up and erupted from them . . . time after time . . . after **time** . . . in **mouths** . . . deep in bucking **asses** . . . over firm muscled young bodies . . . everything . . . every **way** . . . every **where** . . . until . . . at last . . . they were both . . . **totally** . . . drained . . . exhausted . . . finished . . . in a crumpled heap on the floor . . . Frank rolled over to touch Dale . . . but . . . Dale pulled himself away . . . dressed and quietly left . . .



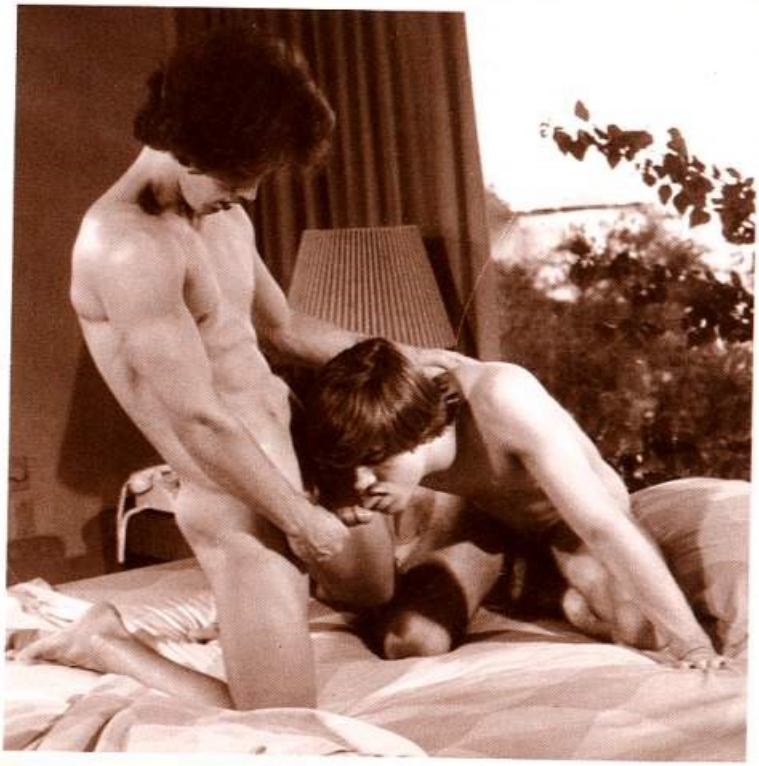
TODD

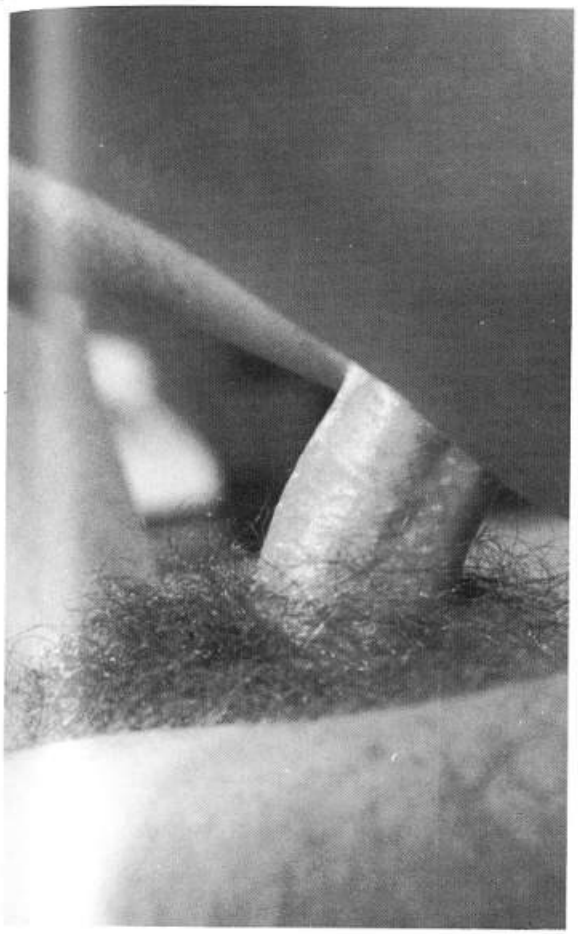
Home . . . vacation . . . Frank sagged across his bed there in his own room . . . someth wrong . . . very, terribly ***wrong*** *. . . he thought that with Dale . . . at last . . . he'd foun one to wipe out the memory of all the other guys who had only . . . wanted . . . to* ***use*** *like . . . Paul . . . Ron . . . Neil . . . but . . . Dale had turned out to want . . . as many guys . . . as many different times . . . as possible . . . nothing . . . lasting . . . Frank d into sleep . . . fretful sleep . . .*

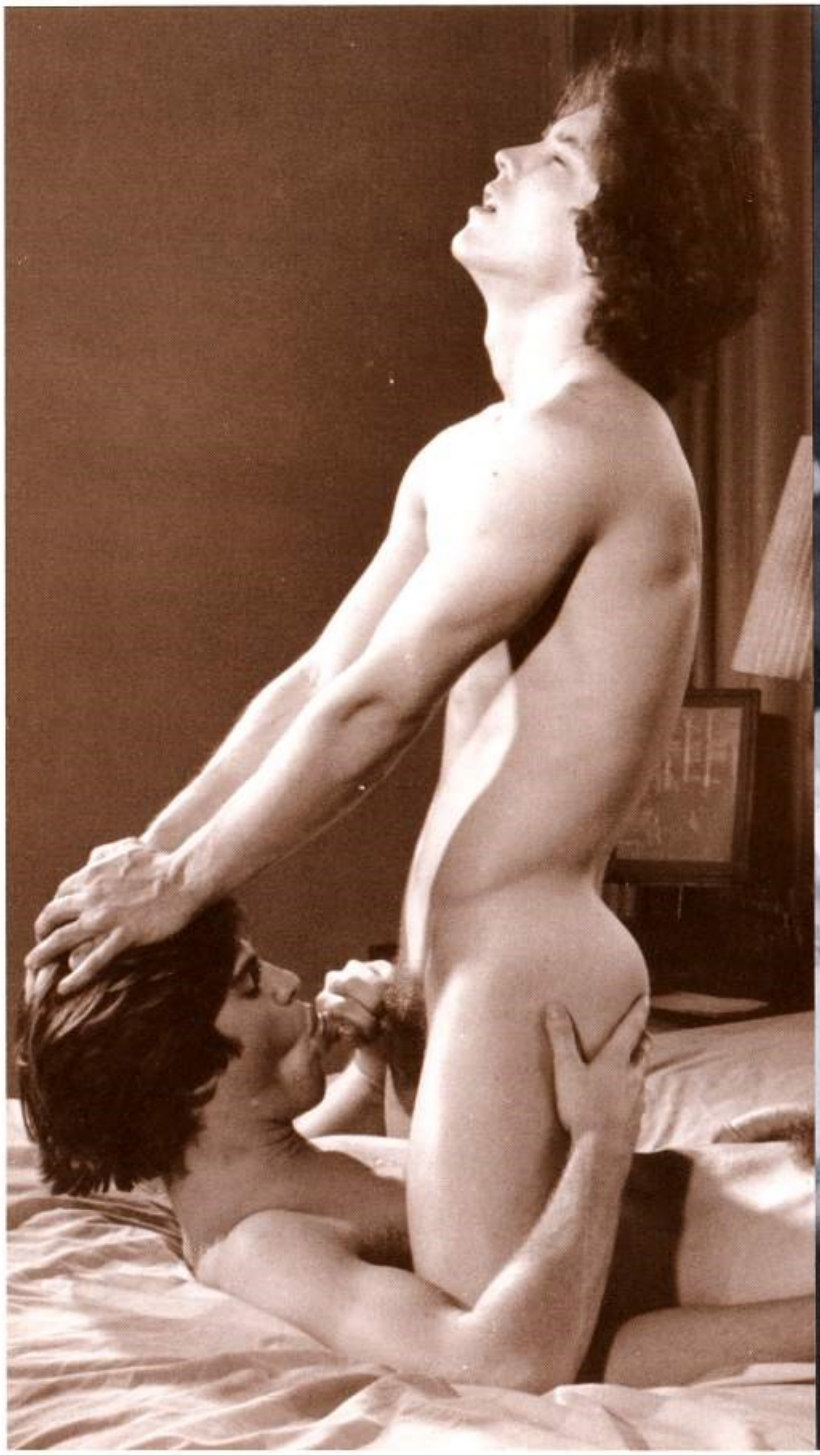
images of all the guys back at school haunted Frank's dreams . . . hot dreams . . . hard ms . . . until . . . he woke . . . his own maleness . . . hot and stiff and throbbing against his . . . under the thin sheet of his bed . . . he couldn't . . . control his . . . **need** . . . couldn't himself . . . had to . . . **had to** . . . work out the hot, pounding pressure mounting in his lust-filled stiffness . . . he gripped his huge rod . . . aching **rod** . . . **quivering** rod . . . start- o work it in his fist . . . **had to** . . . the voice startled him . . . "Let **me**!" . . . a hand was nd his hard man-tool . . . almost before he knew what . . . or who . . . was doing . . . **it** to him . . . Frank looked up . . . Todd . . . **Todd** the kid from next door . . . the younger her of a boyhood chum . . . a kid Frank had never paid that much attention to . . . **before** without another word . . . Todd leaned over Frank's panting form . . . and . . . took the man-rod . . . all the way deep into his throat . . . Frank gasped . . . **then** . . . shoved it as that wet, warm, sucking throat as he could shove it . . . Todd took **every inch** . . . working wn male stiffness out of his tight pants at the same time . . . Frank quickly took **it** in his own at . . . all **the way** . . . just like the kid was doing to him . . . as **much** . . . as **deep** . . . as **ould** . . .

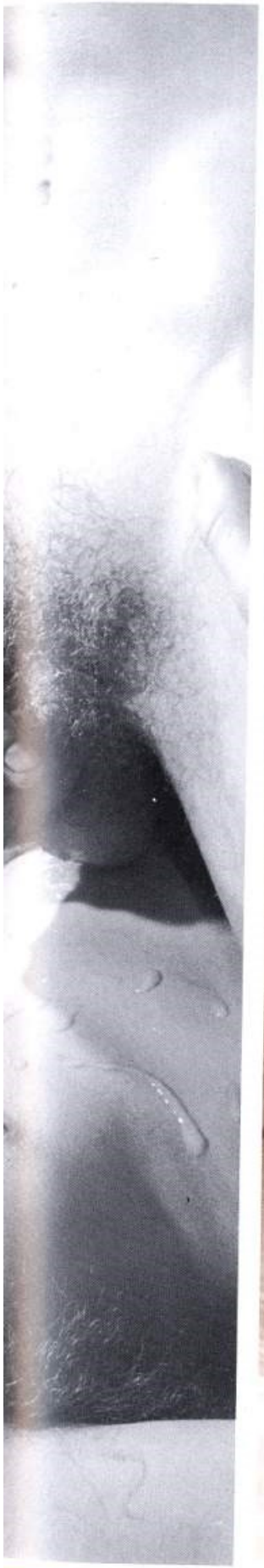


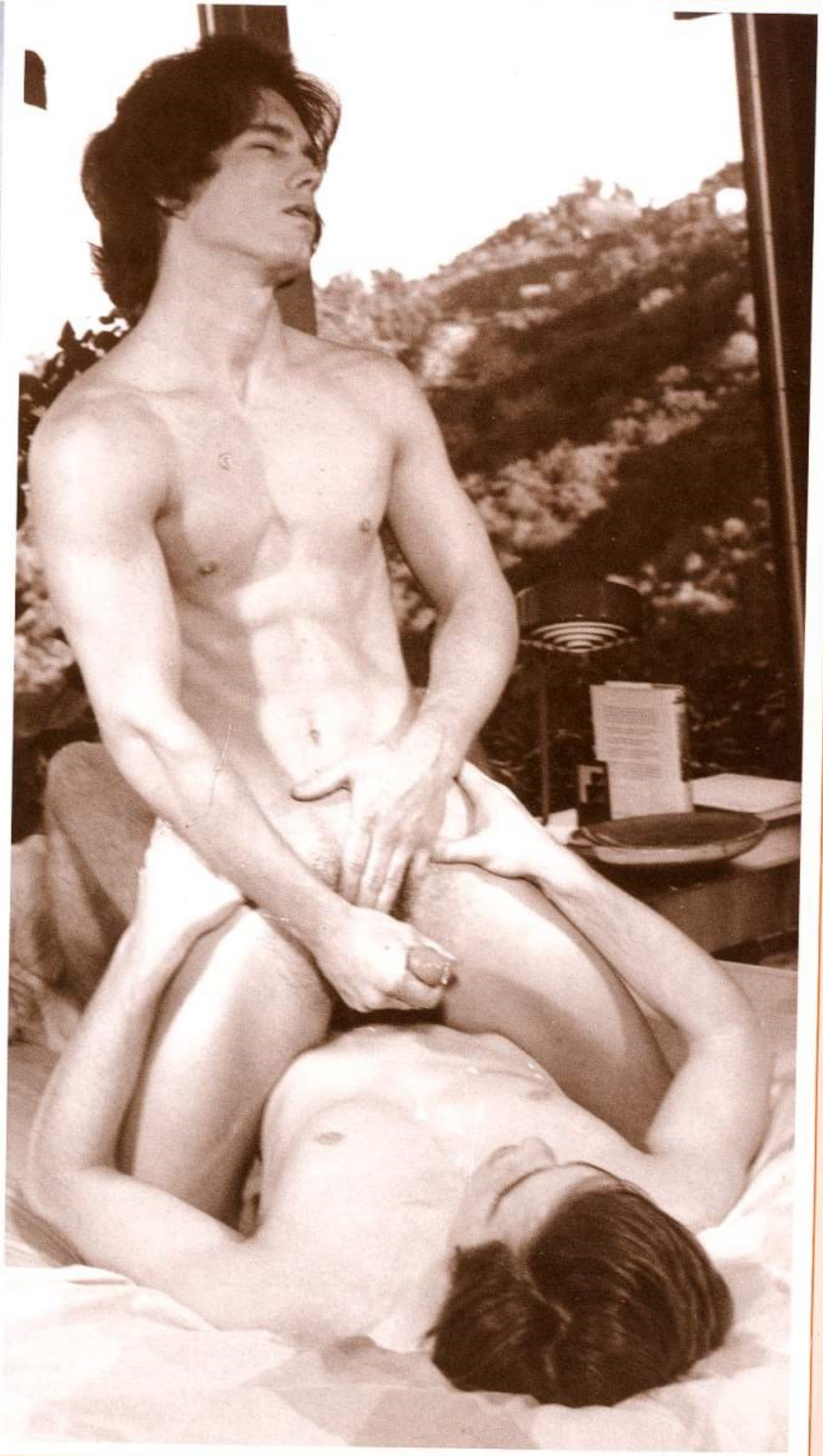
The two of them . . . like Frank had done with Dale back at school . . . did it all . . . **all** . . . but . . . **but** . . . where Dale was fast . . . wanting only the hottest release he could get . . . Todd did it with . . . a warm gentle . . . **love** . . . wanting Frank to get as much pleasure as he could . . . not only in that final spurting release . . . **but** . . . in the trip up that peak of hot pleasure as well . . . Frank responded . . . **responded** . . . not just the lust-filled heat of what was happening . . . but . . . to the **way** . . . it was happening . . . he wasn't just being . . . used . . . he was being . . . loved . . . **loved** . . . and . . . he was . . . loving . . . **loving** right back . . . the kisses . . . the holding . . . were just as important as the man-rods . . . stiff and hot and hard . . . Frank . . . realized . . . suddenly knew . . . **knew** . . . this was it . . . **it** . . . what he'd been looking . . . **searching** . . . for . . . all his life . . . and . . . **now** . . . he hoped . . . that . . . finally . . . **at last** . . . he may have actually found it . . . **found** . . . **it** . . .



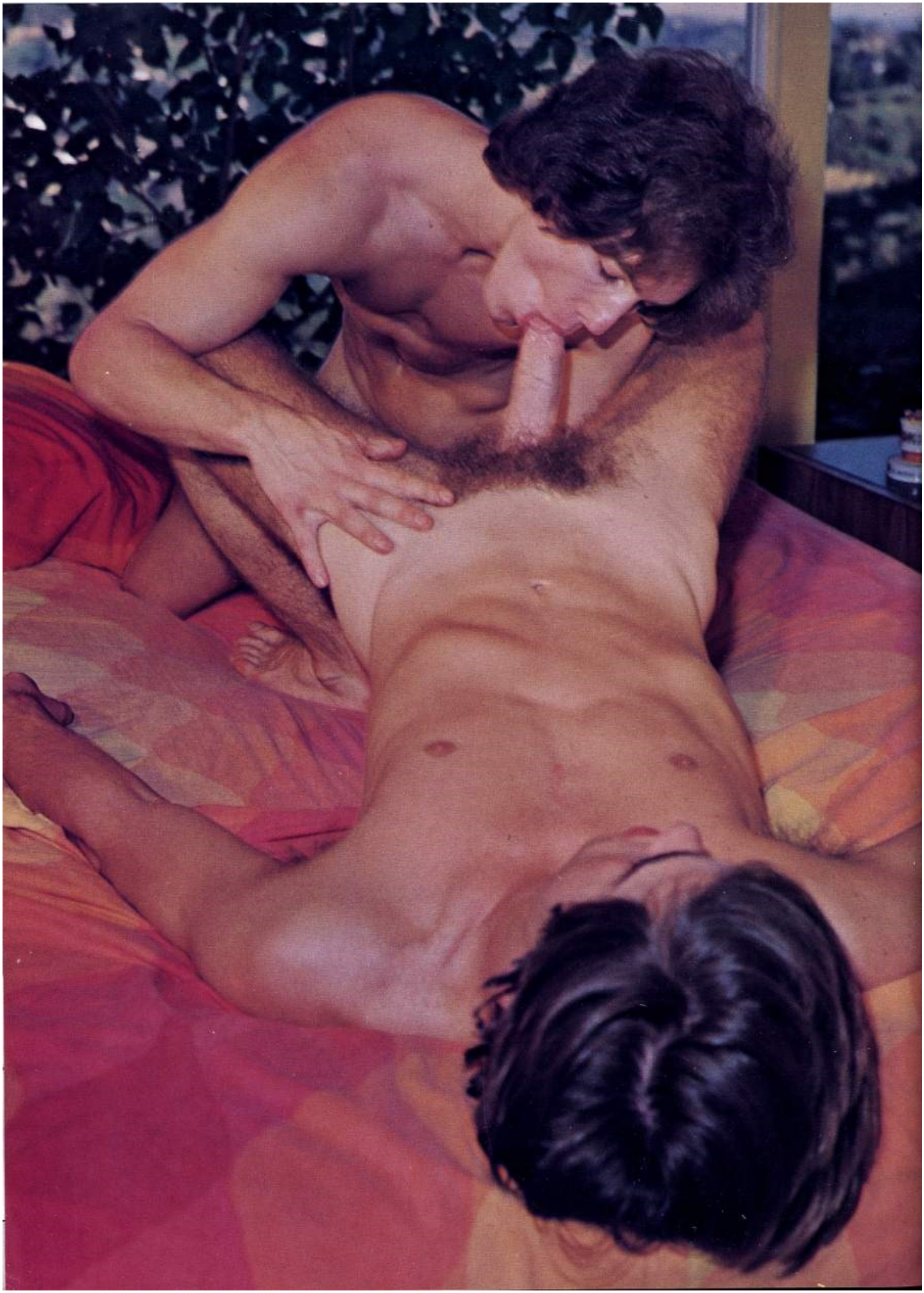


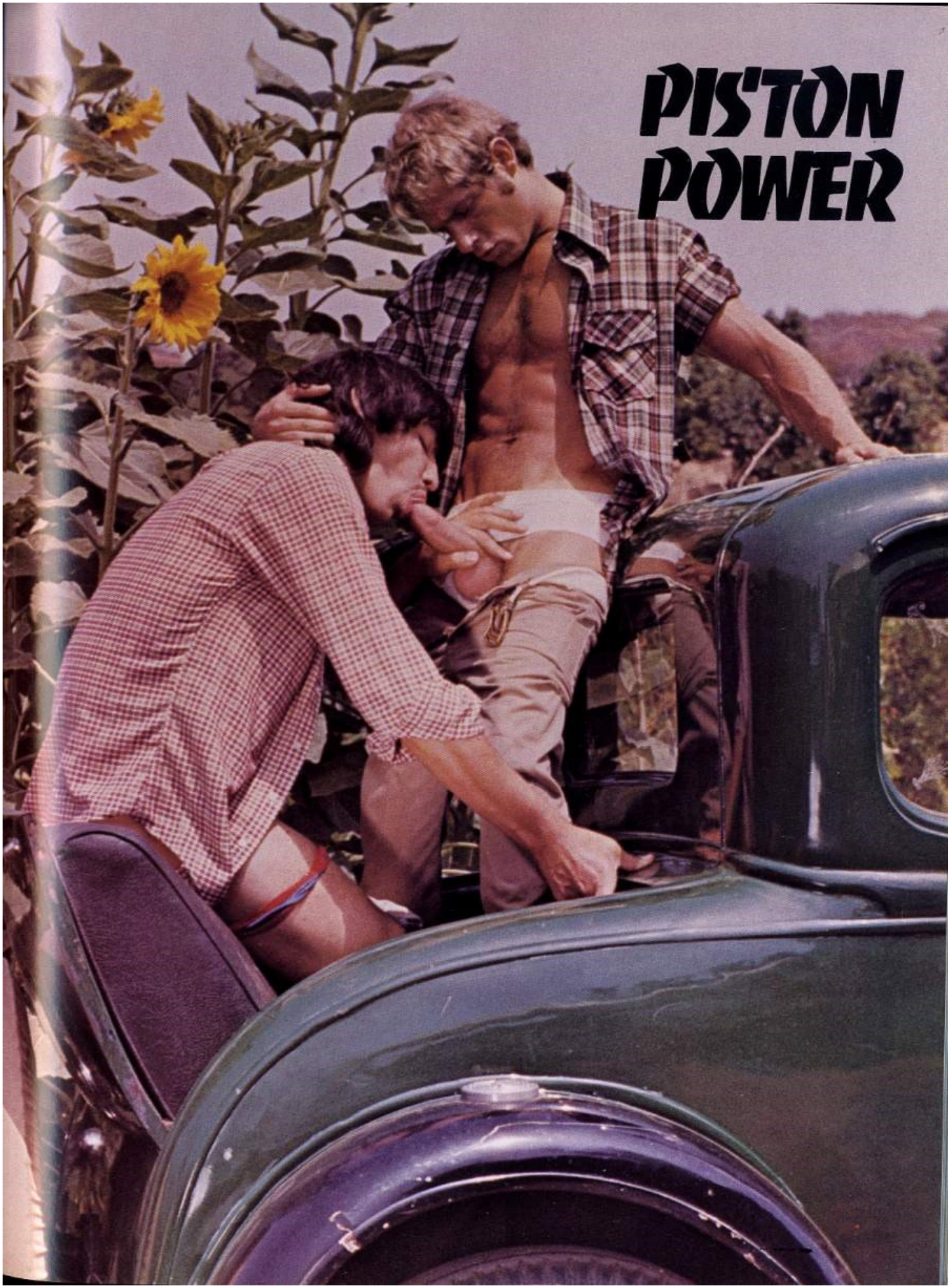


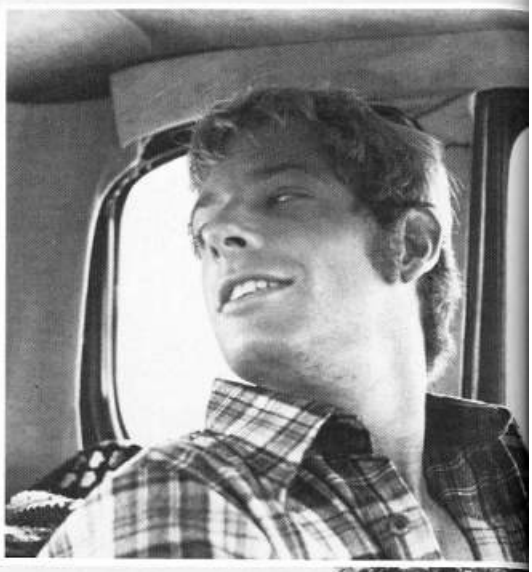


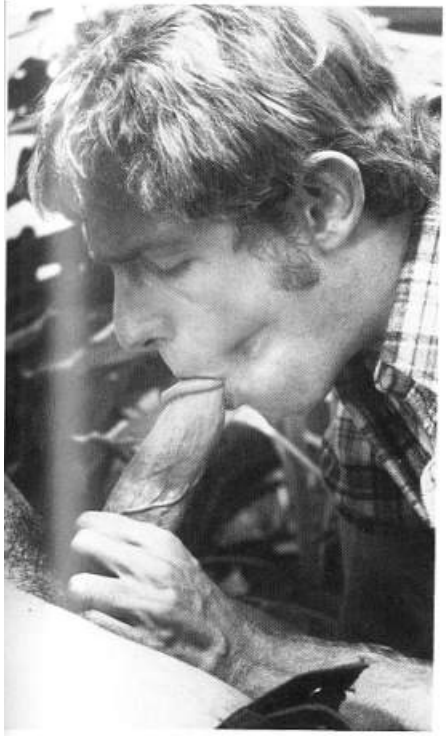


Their . . . hot . . . gushing . . . explosions . . . of lust-love . . . came . . . like all the other times . . . and . . . again . . . with the **groans** . . . and **moans** . . . of hot **pleasure** . . . but . . . **afterward** . . . as the two of them lay there . . . there in each other's arms . . . lips barely touching . . . hands lightly exploring . . . bodies pressed together . . . but lightly . . . as Todd shyly told Frank of his attraction to him . . . and . . . how he'd been . . . afraid . . . **so** afraid to do anything about it . . . Frank lay . . . listening . . . and . . . learned . . . not just of blind . . . hot . . . **lust** . . . but . . . of love . . . simple . . . gentle . . . tender . . . from a boy younger than he . . . but . . . in many ways . . . so much **wiser** . . . so much **older** . . . Frank smiled . . . turned to Todd . . . took the young face in his hands and kissed it . . . it was a **beginning** . . .

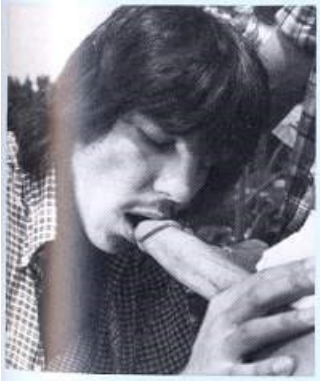



PISTON
POWER





Back roads . . . hot dusty roads . . . summertime turning to early fall . . . when the juice in the trees falls . . . but . . . the juice in horny young studs starts to rise . . . all the way *up* . . . two buddies . . . jokingly called "asshole buddies" . . . always together . . . always fooling around together . . . finally becoming . . . jack-off buddies . . . but for *real* . . . no joking when they are working out a big load of hot man cum . . . two horny, hung cowboys . . . cutting loose . . . letting off a little steam . . . nothing better to do . . . jokers . . . with fun on their minds . . . fixing up an old Model-A Ford . . . roaring through all the dusty roads across the countryside . . . they don't know who thought of it first . . . but whichever one did . . . they were both quick to go along with the joke . . . sitting in the rumble seat of that old car . . . unzipping their tight levis . . . pulling out a big stiff man-cock . . . and working it off . . . until a hot spurt of cum exploded out the rigid, throbbing head . . . shooting all over the road . . . while the other was driving the Model-A . . .

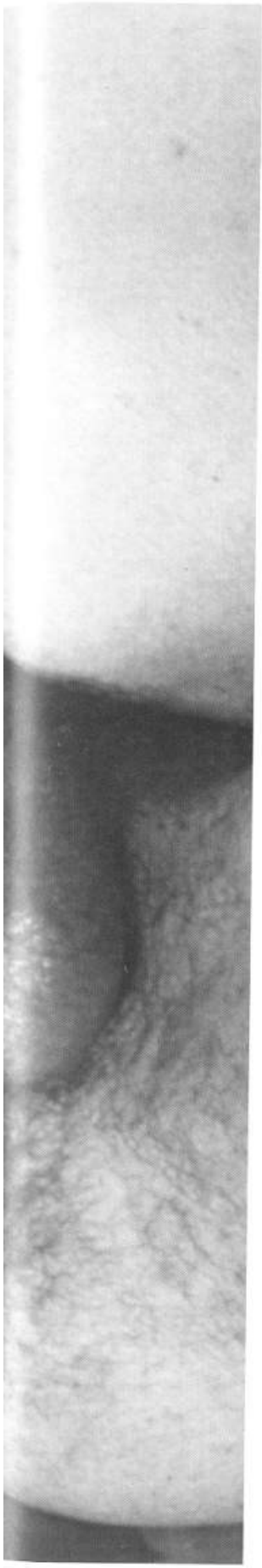


Two buddies . . . both of them know what's finally going to happen . . . what they can't avoid hap-
pening . . . they've been feeling each other up too long . . . getting a big handful of stiff prick . . .
working it until . . . a huge, hot, spurting load . . . blasts out . . . they know . . . it's only a matte
of time until . . . one of them . . . will want to . . . taste that hot cum load . . . to take that huge
stiff prick in his mouth and . . . suck . . . suck until all that hot, spurting man-cum gushes out an
fills his sucking throat . . . fills his throat with his buddy's cum . . . his asshole buddy . . . his jack
off buddy . . . the guy he bunks with . . . has to depend on in a tight situation . . . has to count o
to help him out . . . with a hard problem . . . in a hot spot . . . they've been much too free wit
each other to try and stop . . . to stop what they both *know* is going to happen . . . what *has* t
finally happen . . . they are too hot not to let it happen . . . too hard up not to let a *buddy do it* fo
them . . . do it *to* them . . . *much* too turned on not to do the *same thing* for a *friend* . . .

The games are over . . . now the *fun* begins . . . back of the ranch house . . . an old wood pile . . . out of sight . . . the two buddies . . . big stiff pricks sticking out of their levis . . . start . . . begin . . . to *really* get down to it . . . like they've been wanting to . . . but . . . never did before . . . one touches the other . . . in the same way he has done many times before . . . a hand on the head . . . pushing down . . . hard . . . stud drops to his knees . . . big prick only inches from his mouth . . . "Take IT!" . . . he licks . . . kisses . . . but . . . just the tip . . . just the very end of the rigid, red, hot head . . . a grunt . . . a hard thrust of the hips . . . that rigid man-cock . . . rams . . . all the way into his buddy's mouth . . . a low, animal groan . . . hips . . . buck . . . press . . . again that mouth . . . *hot, sucking mouth* . . . nothing . . . *nothing* else exists but that hot, wet, sucking mouth . . . that *buddy's* mouth . . . more . . . and . . . still *more* . . . until . . . it's in . . . *in* . . . all the way . . . *all the way* . . . all the way to the *hilt* . . . *right up* to the *nuts* . . . those . . . hot . . . aching . . . screaming . . . needing . . . *cum* filled *hot* nuts . . .

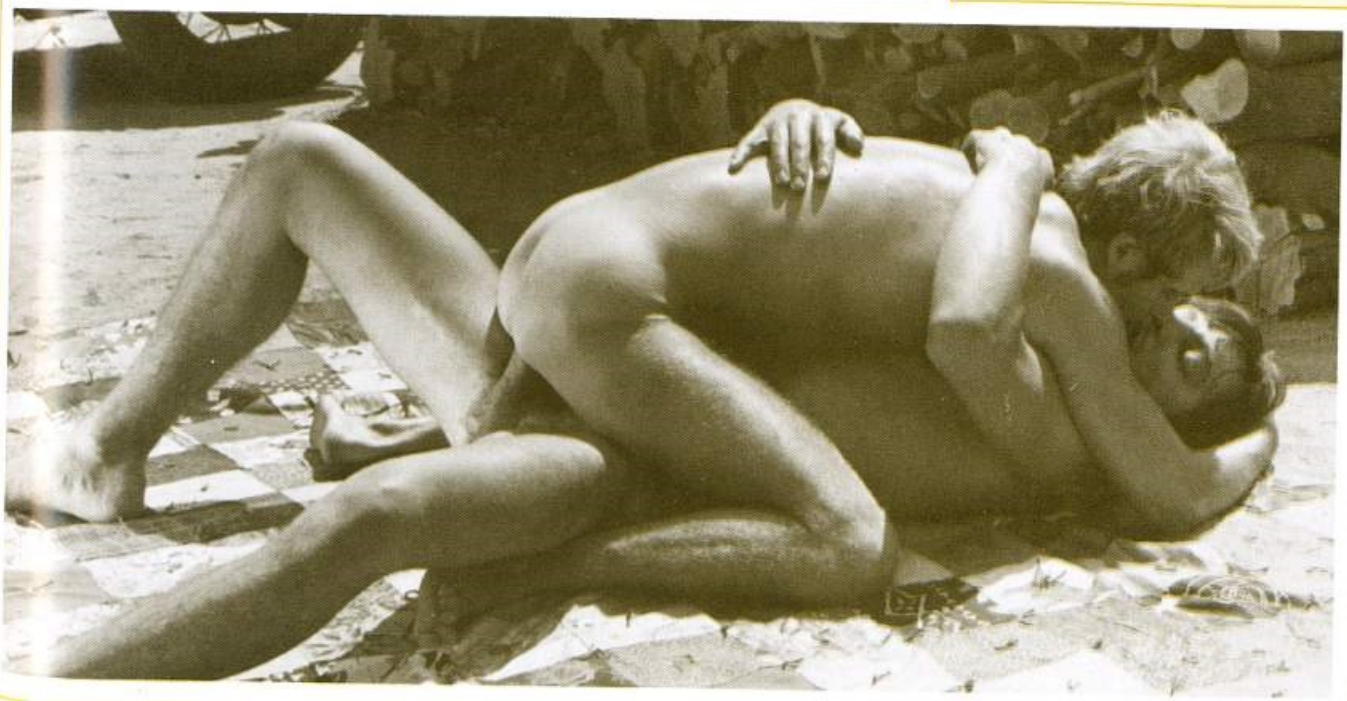
The kneeling buddy stops . . . just in time . . . he knows . . . *knows* . . . he goes too far . . . that hot-assed buddy he's sucking won't want to trade off . . . won't want to give to him . . . do to him . . . what he's doing . . . doing to that huge stiffer . . . he pulls it up . . . sticks it in his friend's face . . . all it takes is a push . . . a little push on the back of his buddy's head . . . and . . . he's going at it like he *loves* it . . . like he's been doing it all his life . . . and . . . they *both* go at it . . . at the *same time* . . . huge tools in just as deep as they can shove them . . . all the way . . . they know it's too late . . . too late to try and pretend . . . *pretend* . . . they don't like what they are doing to each other . . . what they are getting done to themselves by the other . . . too late for that . . . they know . . . *know* . . . they *love* it . . . love getting it . . . and . . . love *giving* it . . .

A tongue . . . probes . . . finds . . . locates . . . a tight puckered asshole . . . one of the guys grunts as that tongue drives home . . . "Suck my ASS" . . . the other has something else in mind . . . something else he wants to plow into that . . . hot . . . tight . . . twitching . . . bucking . . . *ready* . . . asshole . . . the tip of his cock . . . slowly . . . enters that fire hole . . . the other dude groans . . . a mixture of hot pain and flashing pleasure . . . then . . . his low, lust-filled voice . . . "Yeah . . . YEAH . . . fuck me . . . fuck me, man . . . FUCK the SHIT outa ME!" . . . the probing cock *rams* in . . . *tears* in . . . *rips* in . . . deep . . . fast . . . hard . . . all the way . . . *all* the *way* . . . just as far and as deep and as hard as the guy can shove his big, stiff tool . . . he *does* . . . they both groan . . . grunt . . . together . . . shoving it . . . shoving back against it . . . both . . . both of them . . . together . . . *loving* it . . .



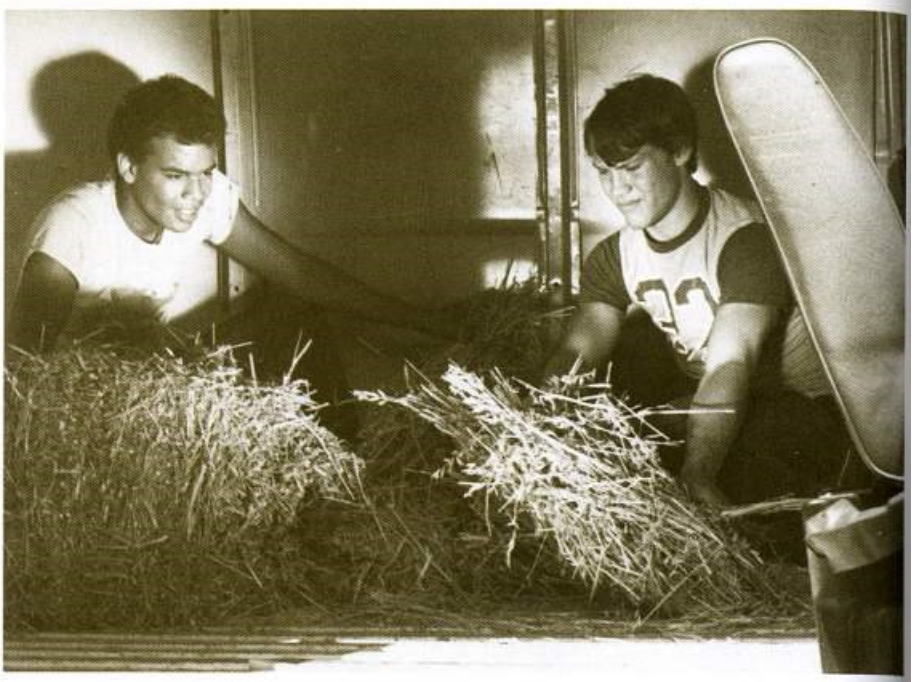
Big cock . . . *hard* cock . . . hot cock . . . *thick* cock . . . ripped its way . . . deep in that bucking asshole . . . doing things . . . deep inside . . . *deep* . . . things that have never . . . *never* . . . been done before . . . setting the stud off . . . causing his hot nuts to get even *hotter* . . . ripping its way deep in there . . . finding *something* . . . rubbing against *something* . . . in *there* . . . *deep* in there . . . where nothing has ever been before . . . rubbing . . . scraping . . . making it hot . . . *hot* . . . so hot . . . *so* hot . . . "YEAH . . . do it . . . *DO IT* . . . DO IT . . . fuck that ass . . . fuck it harder . . . *HARDER* . . . HARDER . . . *FASTER* . . . FASTER . . . I'm gonna BLAST my fuckin' NUTS!!!" . . .

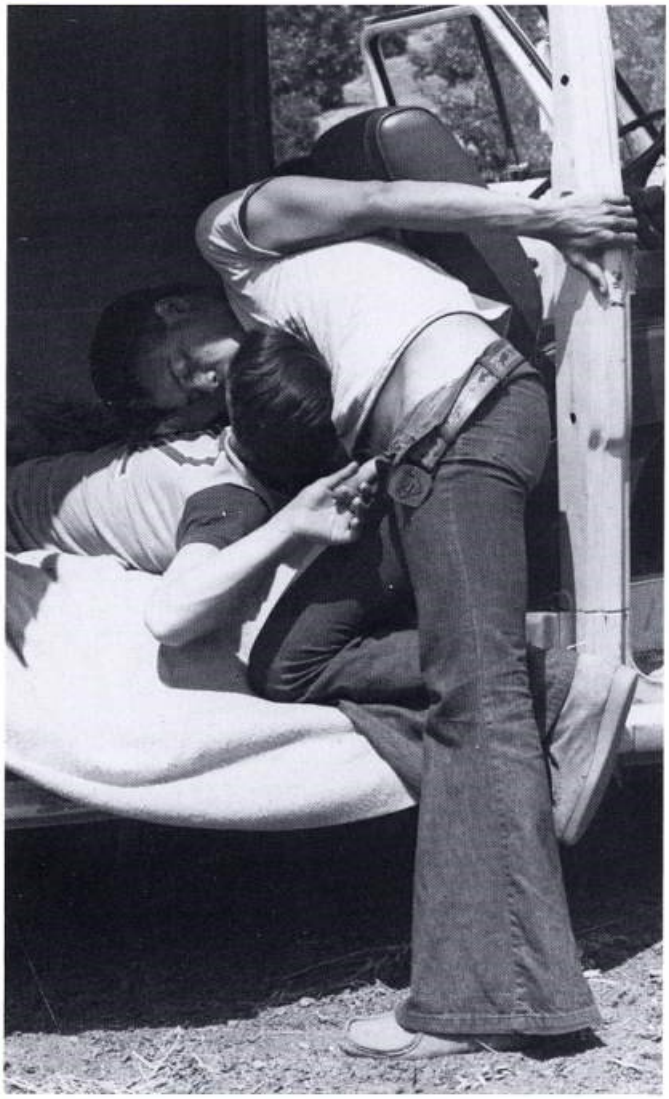
His buddy's cock rammed all the way up his butt . . . can't hold off . . . nuts starting to burst . . . soon . . . *soon* . . . going to shoot his hot load out all over both of them . . . *both of them* . . . BOTH OF THEM . . . *BOTH OF THEM* . . . grabbing his huge, throbbing cock . . . working it in his tightly gripping fist . . . can't wait . . . has to . . . *has to* . . . now . . . *now* . . . NOW . . . nuts screaming . . . burning . . . like they are on fire . . . hot fire . . . burning all the way down . . . all the way . . . *up* . . . from his asshole . . . his hot, dripping asshole . . . where his buddy's huge, thick cock is being rammed . . . deep . . . *deep* DEEPER . . . can't stop now . . . not now . . . NOT NOW . . . have to . . . *have* to . . . here . . . here it . . . here it cums . . . *cums* . . . *CUMS* . . . CUMS . . . the scream . . . the gush . . . the explosion . . . the *eruption* . . . covers them with . . . hot . . . wet . . . man-juice . . . covers them . . . *all over* them . . . hot . . . wet . . . man . . . cum . . .

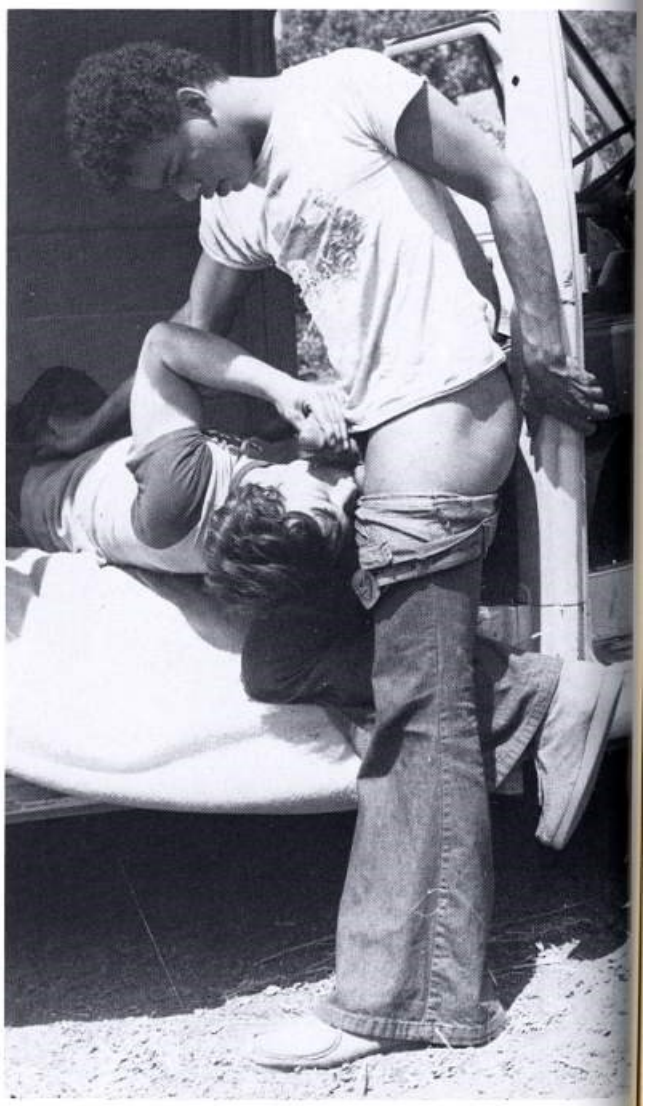


The other guy can only grunt . . . close . . . too *close* . . . that hot, tight asshole . . . a grip on his huge prick . . . a grip like fingers of *fire* . . . burning . . . all the way down to his *own* . . . *hot* . . . aching . . . *screaming* . . . nuts . . . *nuts* that need to *spurt* . . . *must* spurt . . . it's going to be . . . now . . . *now* . . . *NOW* . . . NOW . . . RIGHT . . . NOW . . . a groan . . . a hard, vicious thrust in the well-fucked butt . . . deep it plunges . . . and . . . deeper still . . . *DEEPER* . . . nuts ache . . . hurt . . . like electrical charges were running through them . . . charges coming from that fire-hot asshole . . . making those nuts . . . now . . . NOW . . . and . . . it . . . *happens* . . . screaming . . . grunting . . . moaning . . . gasping . . . the huge stiff mancock blasts deep into the furnace-like asshole . . . pours hot man-lava into that fire-hot hole . . . then . . . both . . . fall back . . . gasping . . . but . . . ready . . . to . . . try . . . again . . . *soon* . . .

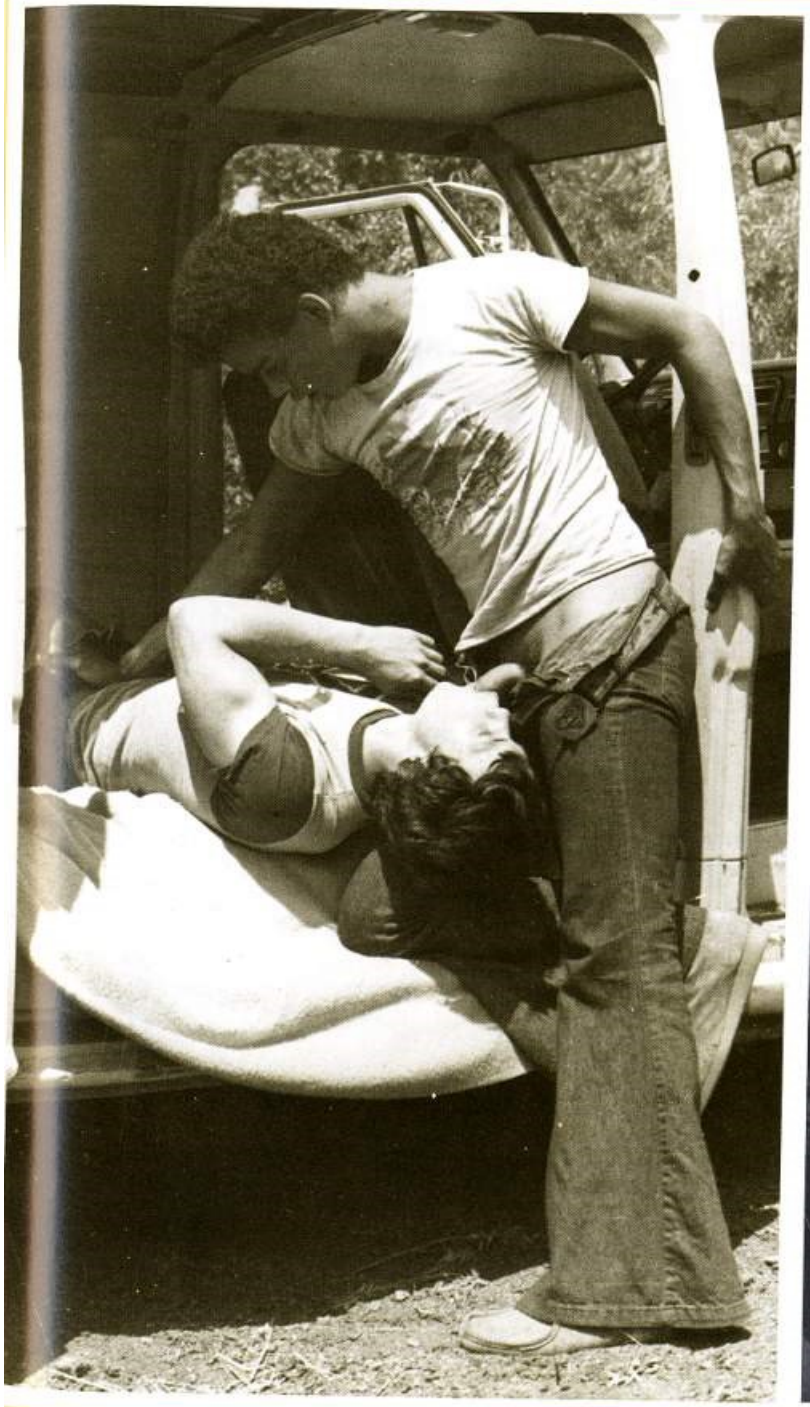
DRIVE SHAFT

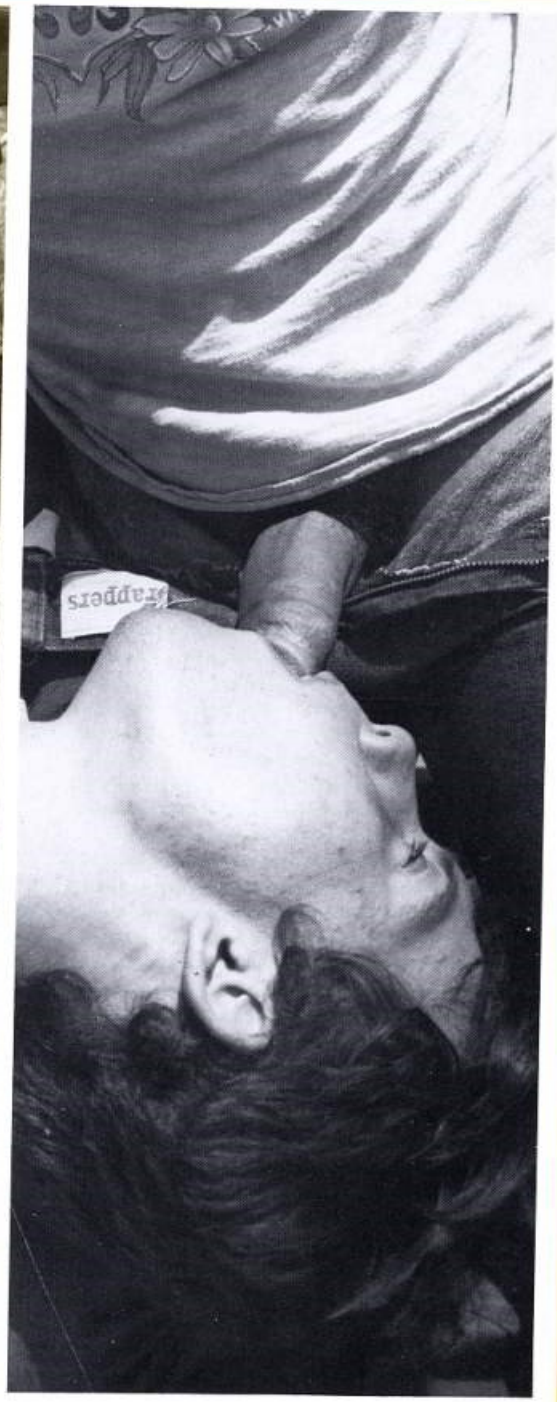




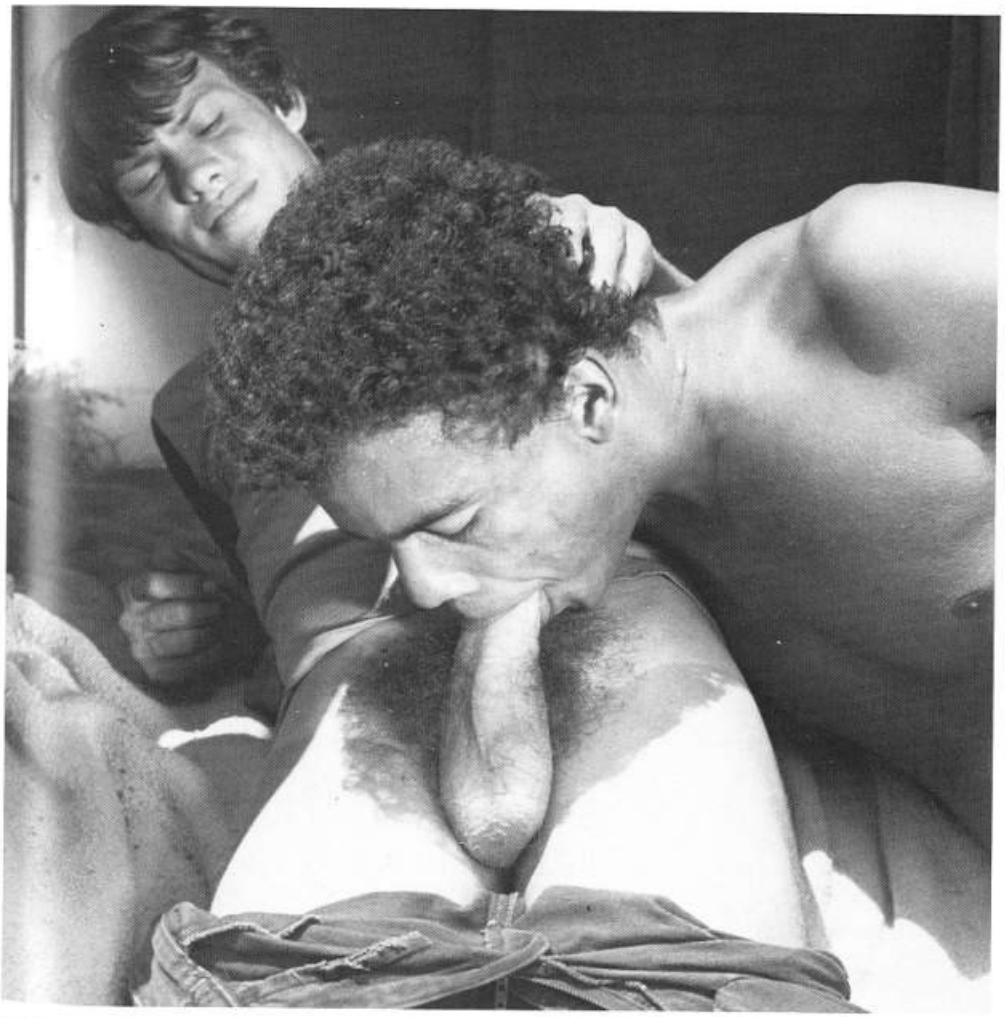


Two young studs . . . the horny age . . . anything makes them horny . . . *everything* makes them horny . . . working . . . driving a delivery truck . . . day's almost over . . . just a couple more bales of hay . . . then . . . quitting time . . . stiff pricks sticking out in tight levis . . . all day long the talk has been sex . . . sex . . . sex . . . until it only takes a word . . . *one* word . . . to cause a hot, throbbing stiffer in each pair of tight levis . . . jokes . . . jokes about the hay . . . a *roll* in the hay . . . if . . . if only there were a girl there to roll . . . hesitant laughter . . . not convincing . . . finally . . . the admission . . . from one of the hot, horny young studs . . . settling for a hot-mouthed cocksucker . . . the other agrees . . . quickly . . . too quickly . . .





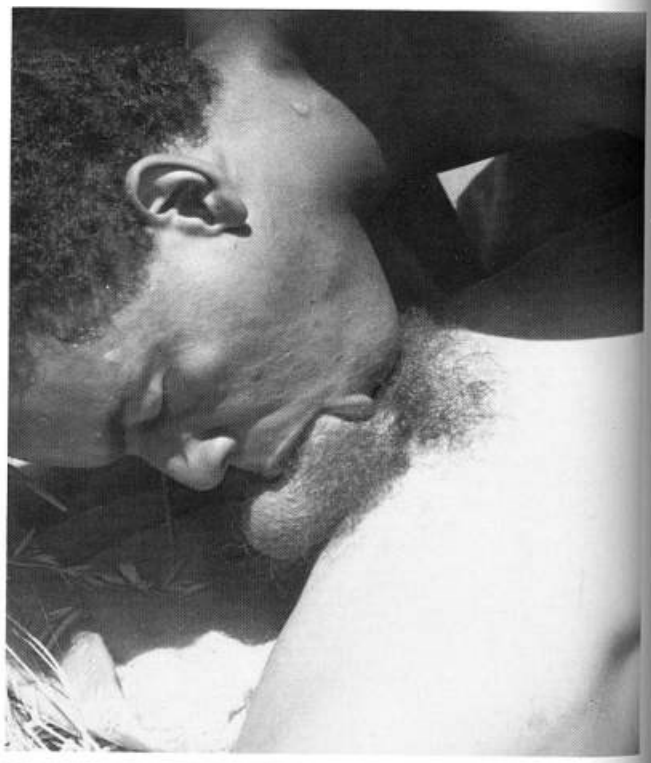
A blush . . . dropped eyes . . . but . . . that huge hard cock . . . still there in those too-tight jeans . . . tells another story . . . he's ready . . . *ready* . . . the talk turns quickly to jacking-off . . . doing it alone . . . of course . . . except . . . those few times when a buddy did it for you . . . sure felt good . . . another dude's hand around your cock . . . both not daring to look at each other agree . . . two pairs of hands stroking stiff, young, fuck-meat through rough material . . . then . . . one hand . . . reaches out . . . searches for . . . *finds* . . . the *other's* stiff prick . . . and . . . moves up and down the full stiff length of a young stud's hard, hot, throbbing prick . . . no attempt by one kid to stop the other . . . just a hissed, "Yesss" . . . as his hand reaches out . . . also . . . finding stiff man-meat . . . pressing against tight levis . . .



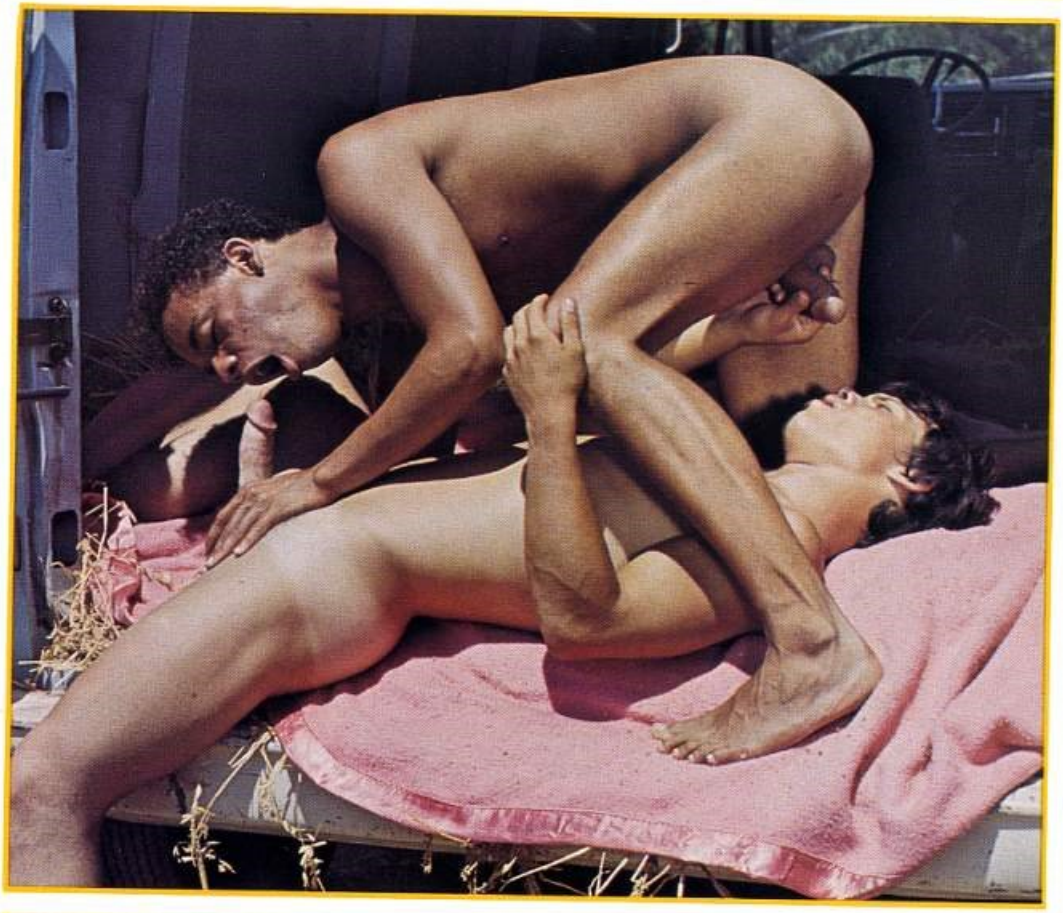
Two fully stiff . . . hot . . . hard . . . *hard* pricks spring out of unzipped levis . . . the talk . . . the gripping hands . . . all have been too much . . . they both know . . . *know* . . . they are going to have to work that hot churning cum load . . . built up too long in those hot young nuts . . . have to work that cum load out . . . work on themselves . . . or . . . maybe . . . if they are lucky . . . have the other guy work it out with *his* hand . . . grip that burning cock flesh . . . stroke it back and forth . . . work out a huge, burning spurt of man-hot cum juice . . . they don't . . . *can't* . . . wait . . . they take each other's throbbing tools tightly in gripping fist . . . and . . . it . . . starts . . .

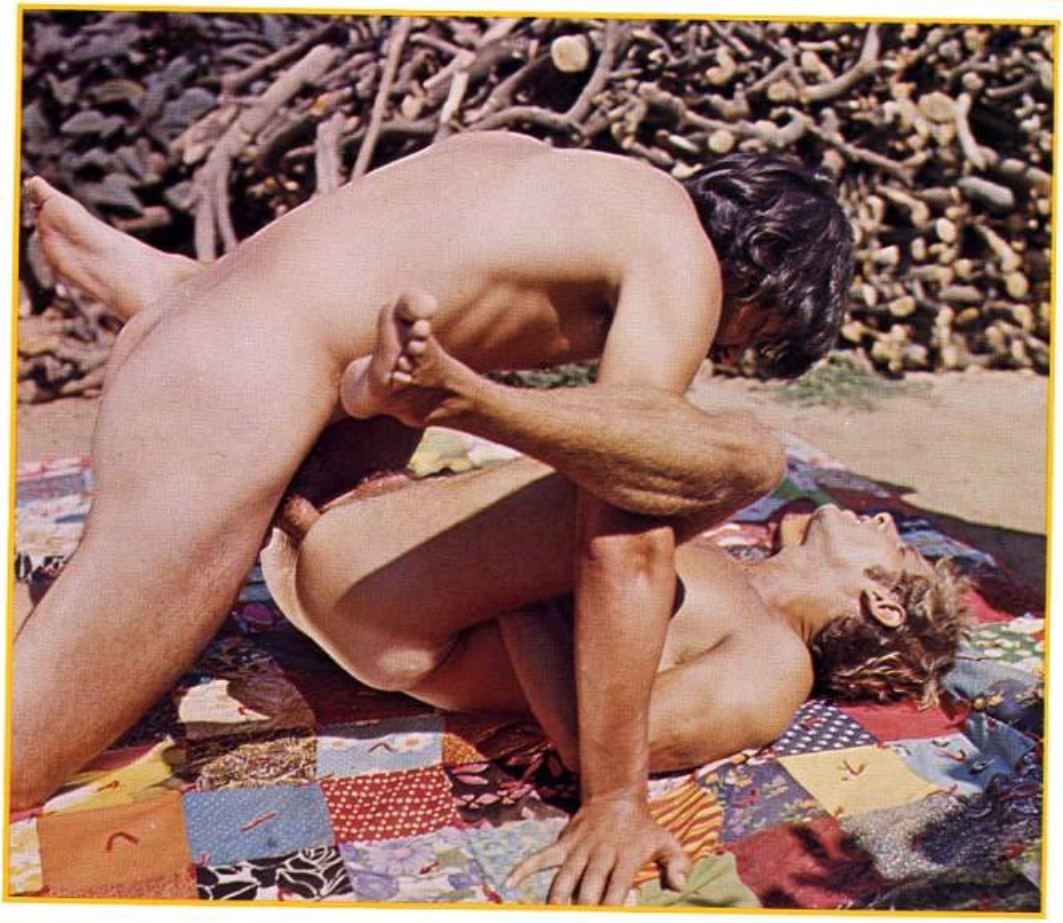
The guys are panting . . . neither know what . . . how . . . to do . . . *more* . . . *if* . . . they can go further . . . do more than just grip the other guy's stiff prick in their *fist* . . . they both start . . . neither is really sure who did what first . . . they only know they *both* want . . . need . . . to try *it* . . . to try all the things other dudes . . . hot-mouthed studs . . . have done to them . . . before . . . the cocks leak out a drool of lube . . . a moan . . . a grunt . . . an invitation . . . hissed out so low it is barely . . . heard . . . barely *heard* . . . but *completely* understood . . . *understood* . . . a flick of the tongue . . . tentative . . . so tentative . . . that first taste . . . more like a smell . . . of a man's stiff prick . . . the tongue connects . . . more solidly . . . licks . . . lips follow . . . brushing . . . then taking the tip . . . but . . . only the tip . . . sucks . . . gently . . . then . . . more . . . and . . . *more* . . . then . . . the whole head . . . the *whole* rigid, throbbing head . . . sucked in . . . all the way in . . . *all* the *way* . . .

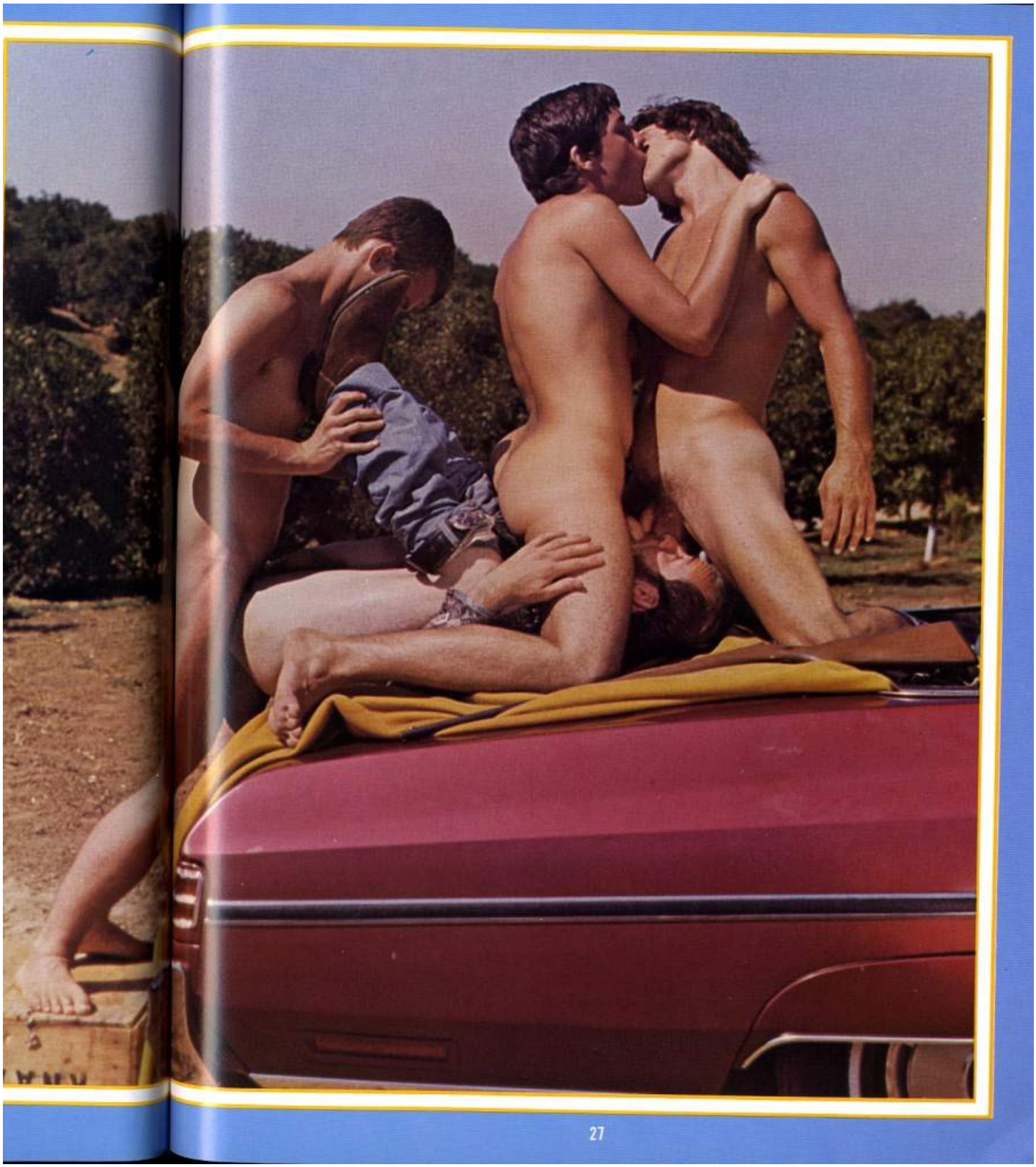
RUCK
Car
RPORT AREA

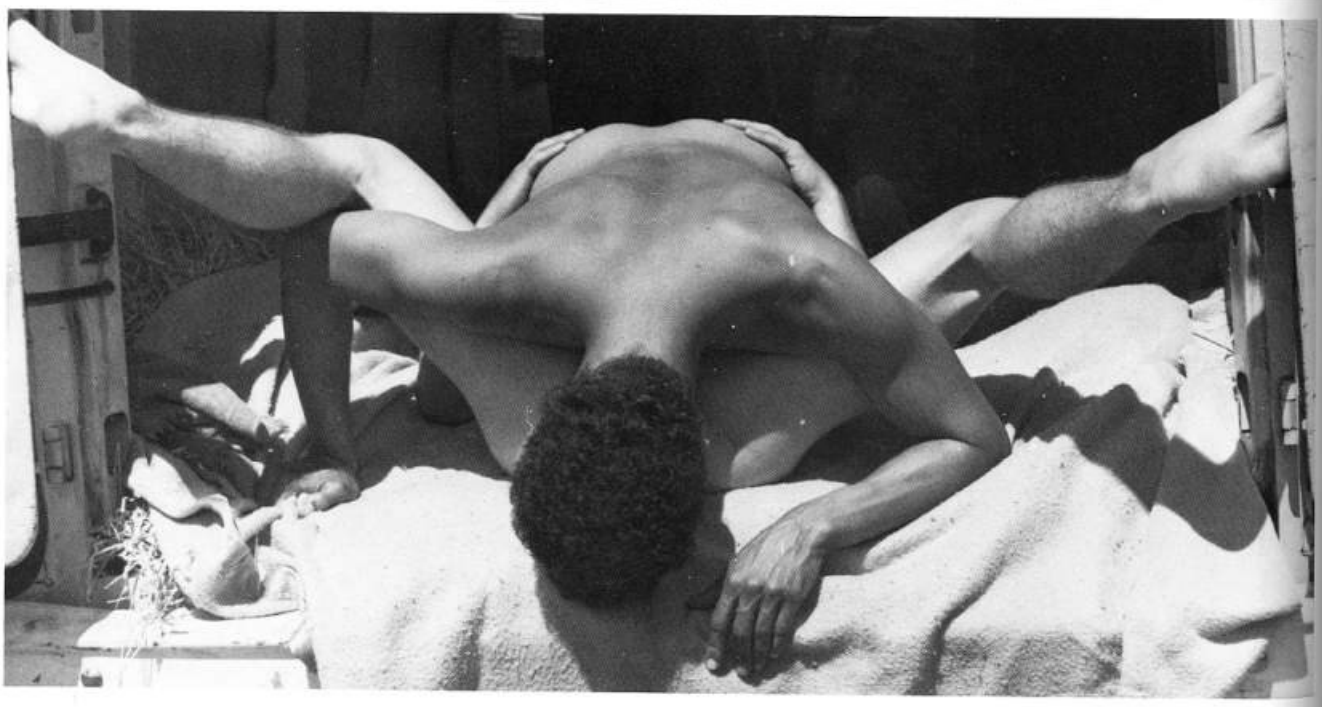


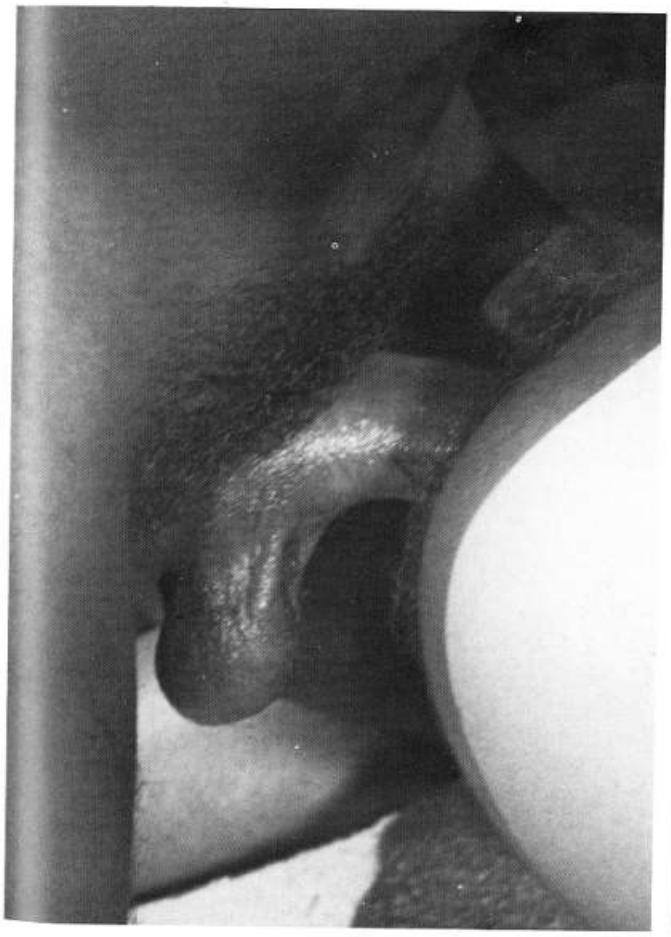
That hard hot cock seared his throat . . . the other boy knew . . . *knew* . . . he had to . . . *at least* . . . try . . . *try* . . . swinging around . . . he took the other's huge stiffer . . . first into his hand . . . then . . . into his *mouth* . . . the bucking hips drove it deep into that willing mouth . . . at the same time as his cock was still being greedily throated by the thrashing form of his buddy . . . both boys . . . now lost in the passions of their own lust . . . couldn't . . . *wouldn't* . . . control themselves . . . they had . . . gone that first step . . . and now . . . had to go . . . all the way . . . *together* . . . to try . . . everything . . . to see . . . to feel . . . to taste . . . touch . . . *know* . . . what it was like . . . *really like* . . . another man's body . . . another man's hard cock . . . another man's hot cum load . . . to feel . . . smell . . . *taste* . . . and . . . they were . . . ready . . . *ready* . . . because they both knew . . . both of them . . . that it would be soon . . . soon . . . *soon* . . .

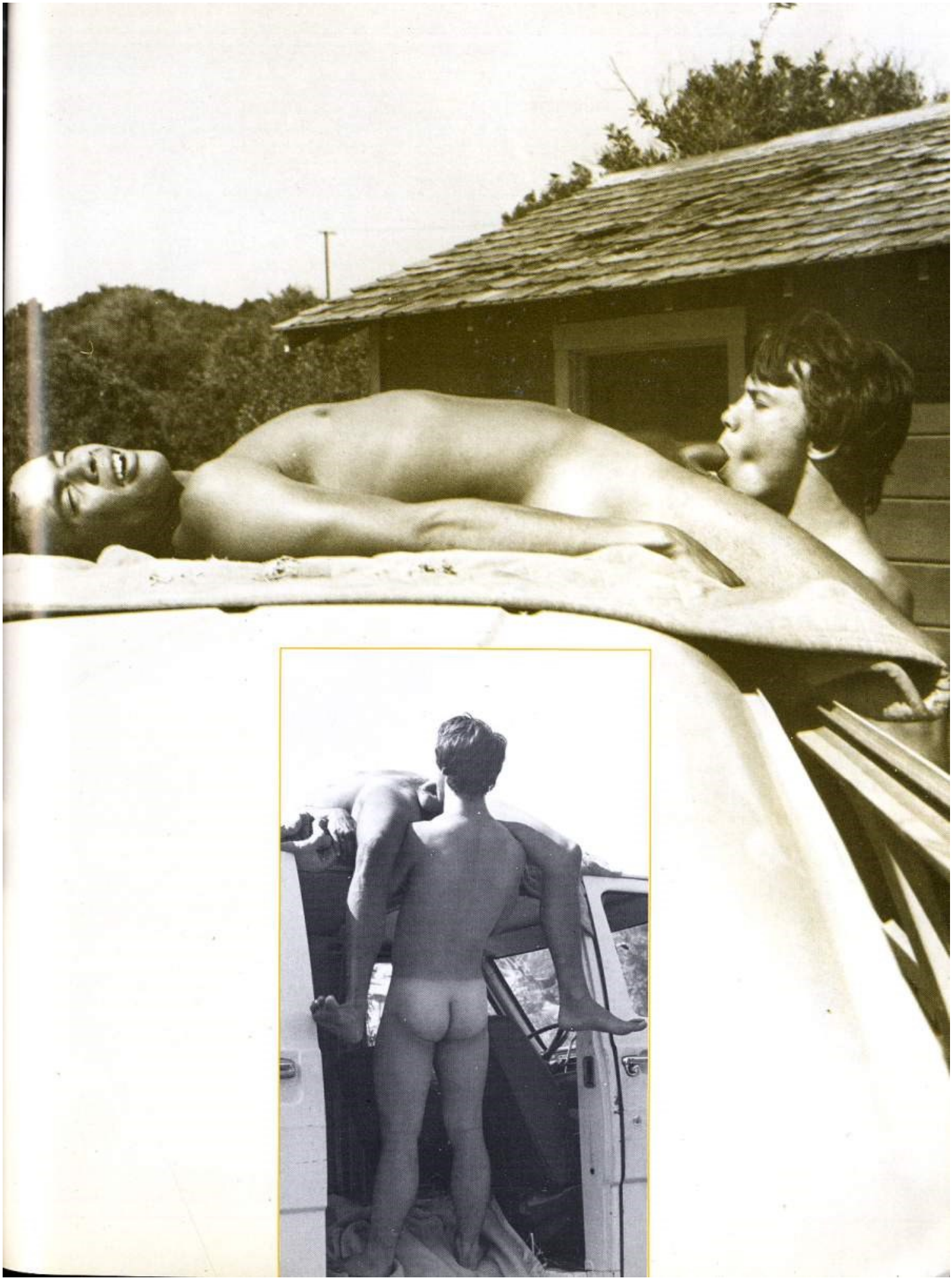








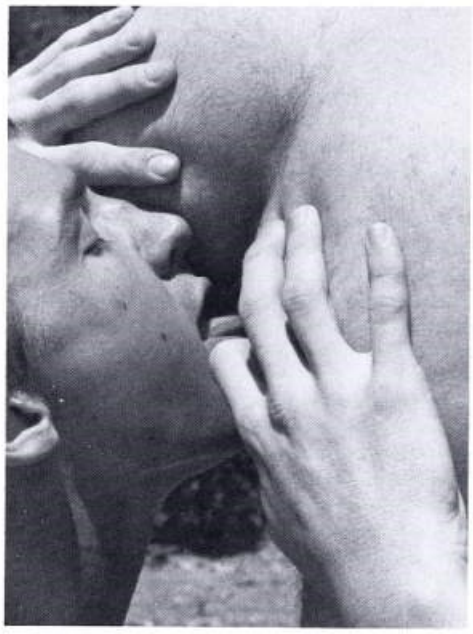




The hot bodies thrashed . . . turning . . . *clutching* . . . in lust . . . at *each other* . . . *into* each other . . . cocks invaded mouths . . . and went on . . . *further* . . . fingers probed assholes . . . groans . . . grunts . . . that first pleasure . . . pained pleasure of invasion . . . wanting . . . needing . . . and . . . finally . . . giving in to . . . it . . . all . . . that aching . . . burning need . . . that screaming lust . . . that nut-grabbing pleasure . . . firm young male bodies . . . sought . . . took . . . every need . . . *every* need . . . from the other hot, horny young form . . . hard muscled . . . strong . . . willing . . . male . . . *male* body that pressed against the other male body . . . the plunging cocks were met with need . . . passionate, lustful need . . . and that was given . . . the bucking ass . . . forced open by a plunging hard *man's* prick . . . needing . . . wanting . . . *knowing* . . . the final . . . total . . . finish . . . gushing climax . . . was soon to come . . . soon . . . soon . . . *soon* . . .

Nothing . . . nothing . . . could stop them . . . not the time . . . not the place . . . they no longer cared . . . the tumbling bodies spilled out onto the ground . . . climbed on top . . . across the van . . . in search of that ultimate moment . . . possessing and being . . . possessed by another man . . . *totally possessed by another man* . . . each did it to the other . . . they were too far gone now to care . . . too hot . . . too horny . . . to care what was right . . . what was wrong . . . they only knew what was *real* . . . *they* were real . . . their *pleasure* was real . . . their *need* was *real* . . . and what they were *doing* . . . what was *being done* to them . . . was *real* . . . *very real* . . . and . . . they knew it was what they both wanted . . . then . . . and . . . more . . . *more* . . . not for just that instant . . . not just that day . . . not just until their needs . . . those hot, burning, demanding needs . . . were satisfied . . . even after the rush of exploding cum . . . they . . . knew . . . they had . . . *found* . . . themselves . . . what they *wanted* . . . from then . . . *on* . . .

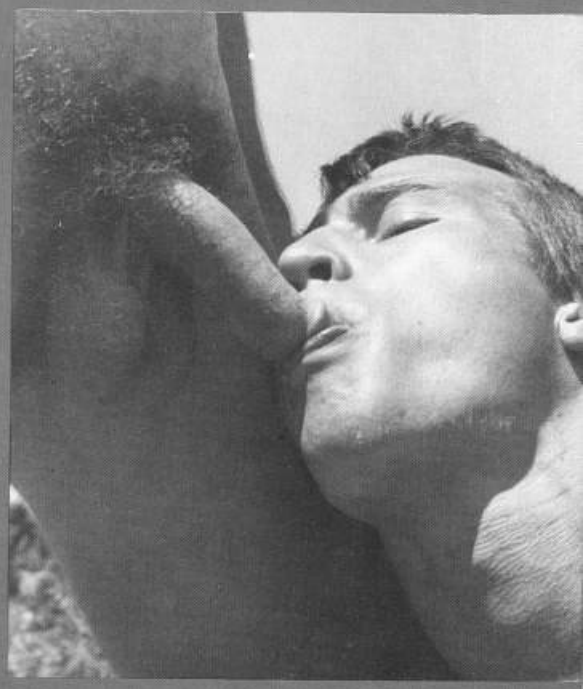
V-8 JUICE



Easy . . . it was . . . all . . . so . . . *easy* . . . borrow your brother's car . . . the convertible . . . hell . . . *too* easy . . . he probably knew why you wanted it . . . what you were going to use it for . . . those little "remarks" he'd made from time to time . . . but . . . you don't care . . . the only important thing is the car . . . you have the car . . . and . . . pick up your friend . . . and . . . then . . . pick up any hitchhiking stud who looks like a horny sailor . . . *connect* . . . the two of you see him at the same time . . . easy . . . tight pants . . . short haircut . . . definitely a sailor . . . in spite of the civilian clothes . . . that's alright . . . a big cock showing through . . . all the way down the leg of his pants . . .

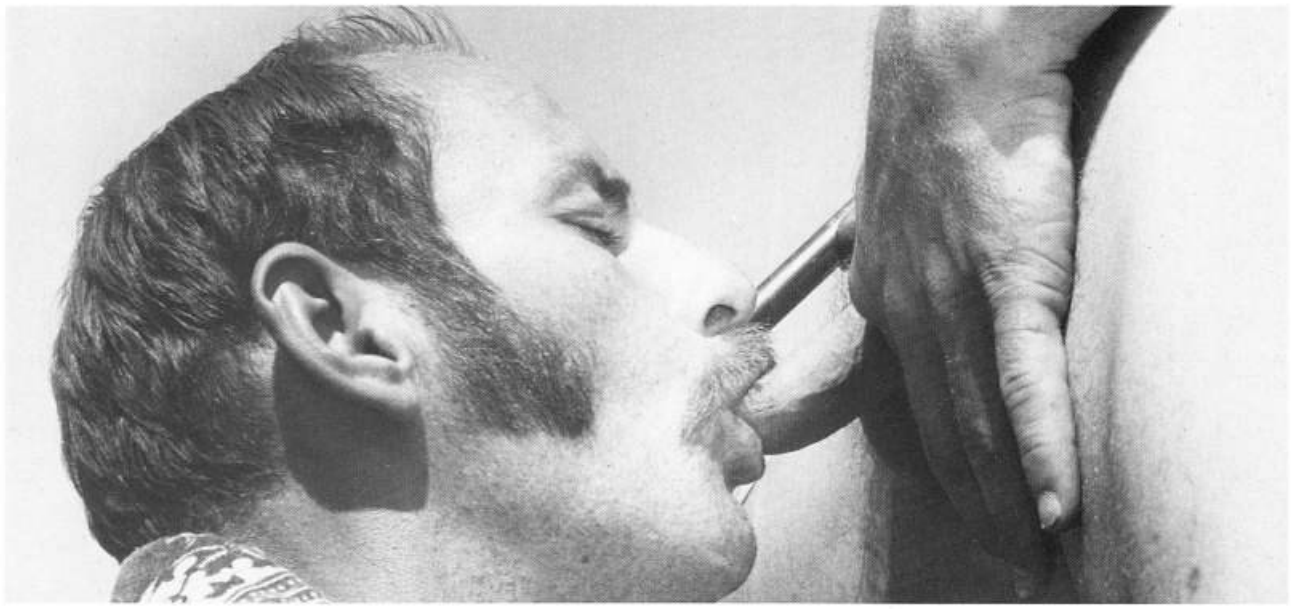
No problem . . . that sailor is more than ready . . . hot . . . horny . . . big cock twitching in his tight pants . . . *ready* . . . you pull over . . . he hops in . . . your cocksucking buddy in the back seat goes right to work on the hunky stud . . . *and* . . . that up-and-at-'em sailor starts giving back . . . *just* as *good* as he is *getting* . . . you know exactly what to do . . . drive the borrowed car out into the country . . . that seldom-used country road . . . *and* . . . you want to do it quickly . . . *quickly* . . . your own hot stiff tool is screaming in your pants . . . just from watching your friend working that hard, hot sailor meat . . . you bring the car to a fast halt . . . start ripping off your own clothes . . . climb in that back seat with those other two horny fuckers . . . get in on all that hot, hard, fast sex action . . . the sailor is going at it just like your buddy . . . you want . . . *need* . . . your own huge stiffer rammed down that sailor's throat . . . need to get a cock . . . *any cock* . . . shoved down your throat . . . *and* . . . rammed up your tight, twitching asshole . . . and . . . that is *easy* . . . with these two hot, horny fuckers . . .

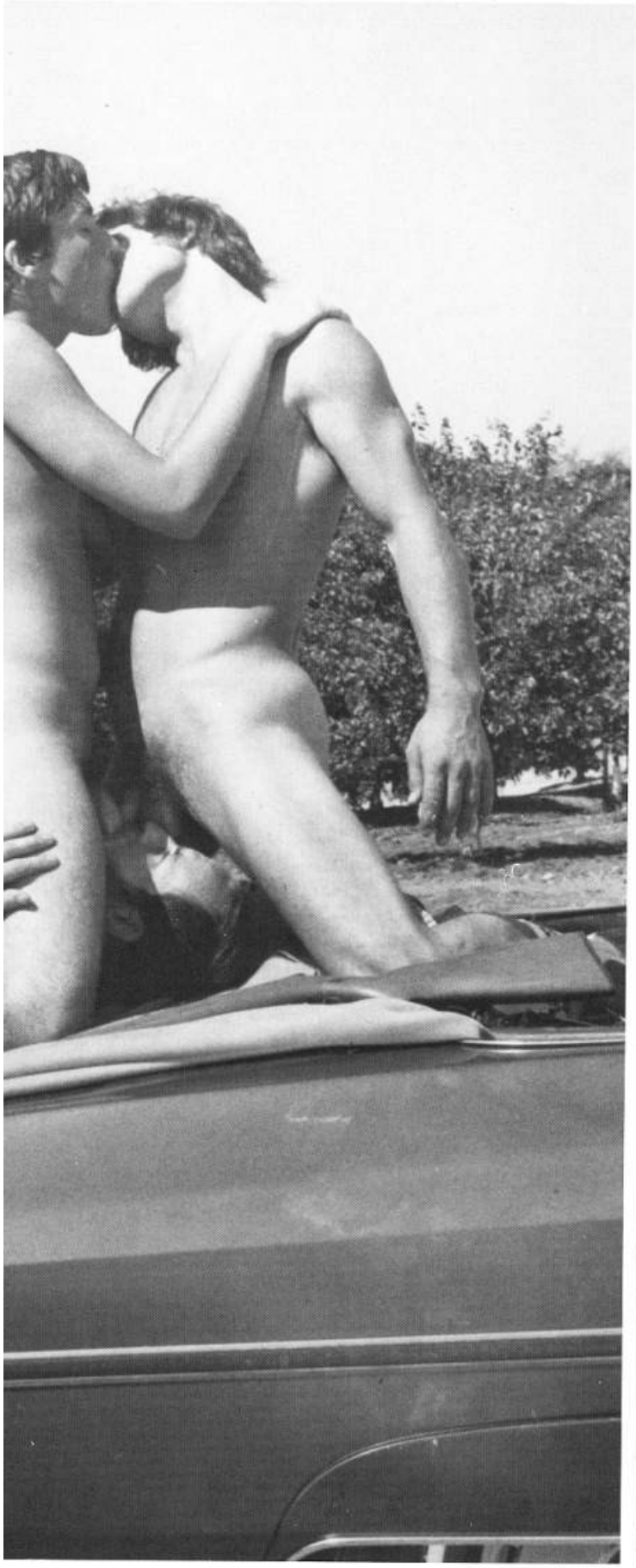
Sex . . . sex . . . *sex* . . . that *all* . . . all *any* of you . . . any of the *three* of you need . . . the only thing you *care about* . . . the only thing you *want* . . . just that final hot, blasting gush . . . that's all that is important . . . three hot, twisting bodies in the back seat of the car . . . your brother's car . . . but . . . not *caring* . . . not caring if it gets *cum* shot all over the *seat* . . . not caring if the sweating bodies leave marks . . . not caring . . . about *anything* . . . but your COCK . . . and the hard, hot cock of the horny dude who is ramming his big stiffer into *every hole* in your *body* . . . all of you . . . the three of you . . . feel the same . . . this isn't anything but . . . quick . . . hot . . . sex . . . *sex* . . . SEX . . . *SEX* . . . all of you . . . *do* it . . . *try* it . . . in every way you *can* . . . every *position* you can . . . every *combination* . . . the only thing . . . *only* thing . . . is your cock . . . in a tight ass . . . in a warm, wet mouth . . . another stud's hard prick . . . up your butt . . . sucked deep down your throat . . . and . . . *and* . . . that gripping . . . churning . . . building . . . up . . . in . . . your *nuts* . . . the same one . . . *same one* . . . you feel in the other two studs . . . that's all . . . all that's important . . . *really* important . . . *important* . . .



Caprice Classic

The voice . . . deep . . . gruff . . . startles you . . . a lean, mean-looking farmer . . . you are on *his* property . . . but . . . *but* . . . the stiff cock . . . outlined in his overalls . . . gives him away . . . tells you what his *real* purpose is . . . and . . . you know just what to do . . . it's all *so easy* . . . pull out that big farm-grown prick . . . suck it . . . get fucked by it . . . and . . . let that horny farmer do *exactly* the same to all of you . . . *all* of *you* . . . he gives it . . . hard, fast and hot . . . *and* . . . he *gets* it . . . just as *hard* . . . just as *fast* . . . just as *hot* . . . and . . . he *loves* it . . . every hard inch of *cock* . . . every hot *mouth* . . . *asshole* . . . *stiff prick* . . . suddenly it happens . . . *it* happens . . . spurting, gushing, blasting . . . cum . . . *cum* . . . *CUM* . . . *CUM* . . . *but* . . . *tomorrow* . . . *starts all over again* . . . *this time* . . . *you can be sure this farmer will be there* . . . *ready* . . . *waiting* . . .





POWERHOUSE

SPECIAL #1